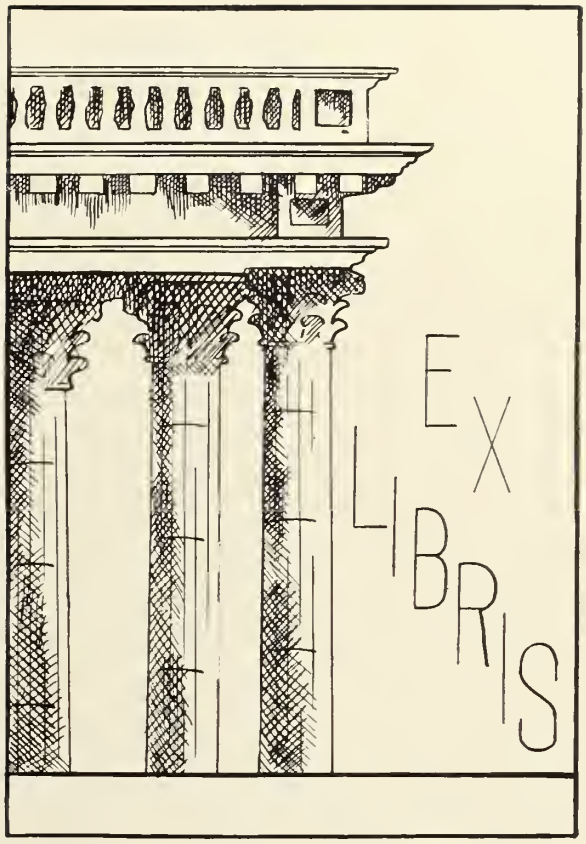
MOUNT REGIS

1934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THE
MOUNT REGIS

Published by

THE SENIOR CLASS *of* REGIS COLLEGE

WESTON, MASSACHUSETTS

1934

D E D I C

His Eminence, William Cardinal O'Connell

A T I O N

To

His Eminence, William Cardinal O'Connell,

of the Title of Saint Clement, Archbishop of Boston

and Dean of the American Hierarchy, on his

golden anniversary of fifty years of noble

and enlightened Catholic Action for

God and for Country, we, the

Class of 1934, dedicate the

fourth volume of the

"Mount Regis".

Prologue

We, the Class of Nineteen Thirty-Four trust that all those who peruse the pages of our edition of the Mount Regis may glean therefrom some knowledge of the immeasurable influence, and the tireless efforts in every field of Christian endeavor, which characterizes that noble contemporary movement—Catholic Action.

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FACULTY

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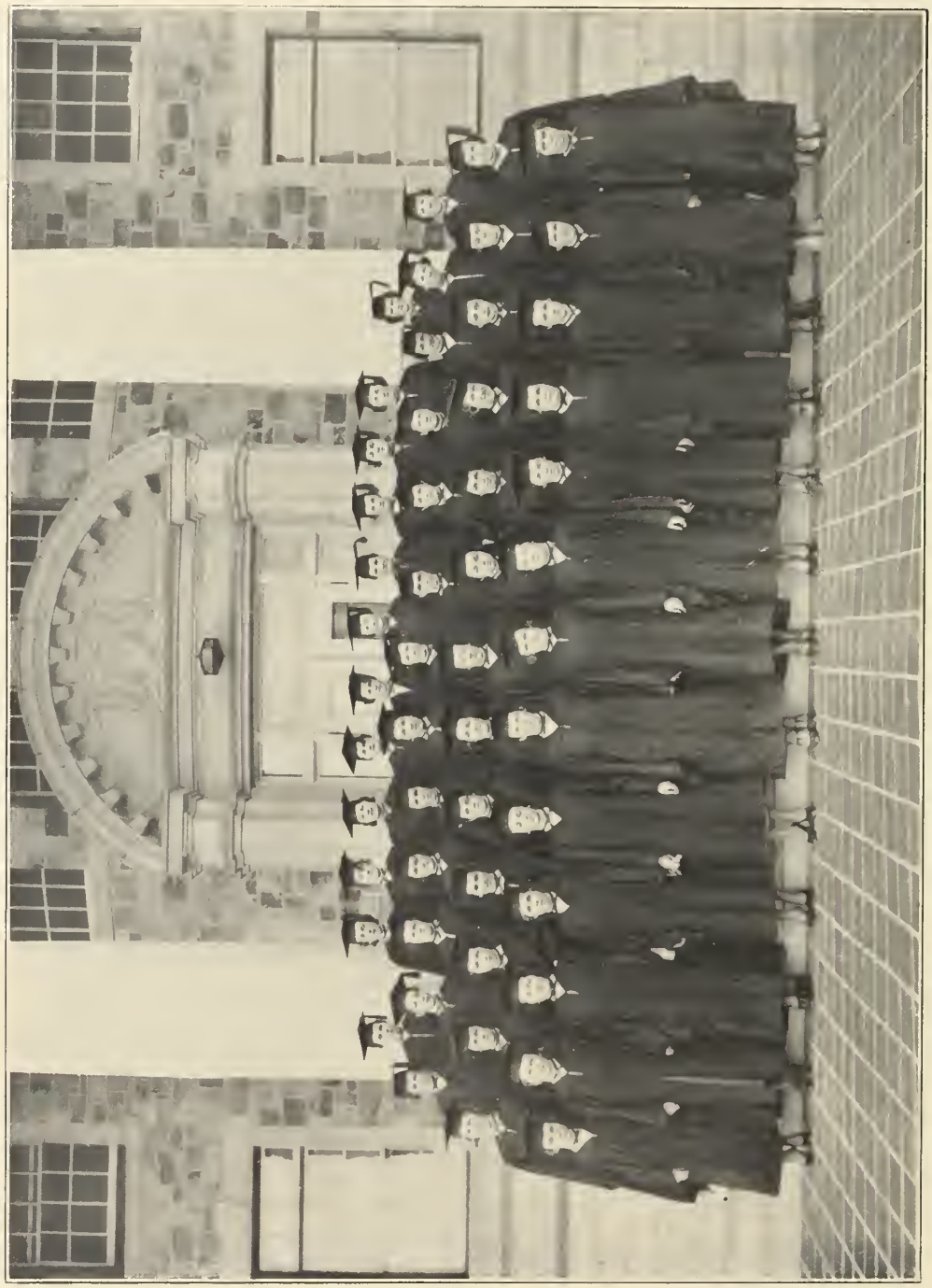


VIA VERITAS VITA

Class Motto—Facta non Verba

Class Colors—Red and White

Class Flower—American Beauty

Class Song—

Let us raise a mighty cheer,
Sing the praises of our College dear,
Tried and true we'll stand by you
To Regis pledge our loyalty anew.
O Regis! The red and white all hail thee
With voices uplifted and true,
Thirty-four will always cherish
The ideals taught by you.

MARY CHRISTINE BARRETT, A.B.
Maplewood Farm
New London, New Hampshire

Students' Spiritual Council 2, 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 2, 4; Ivory Gate 2; Junior Week Committee 3; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4.

O maiden fairly radiant with mirth!
O follower in jolly Comus' feet!
How swiftly we have come to know thy worth
And score thy presence a most merry treat.
In foreign tongue how blithely thou couldst prate!
Ah there we'd find thee at thy greatest ease!
Though highest in thy studies thou didst rate
Thou seldom missed the dances or the teas.

MURIEL FRANCES BELL, B.S.
Bennington
New Hampshire

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Home Economics Club 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 3; Louis Pasteur Club 2, 3; Athletic Association 2, 3.

All homage to this sprightly little lass,
Who's proven size does not determine skill!
The arts wherein fair Vesta's maids surpass
Were hers to know and master, at her will.
How often too with ne'er the faintest frown
She'd heed that constant Regis S.O.S.
And when a suppliant begged "a ride in town"
Would sweetly smile and promptly acquiesce.

VIA VERITAS VITA

KATHERINE MARIE BOSKETTI, A.B.
19 Bellevue Street
Lawrence, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 3, 4; Ethelon Club 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3; Louis Pasteur Club 1; Athletic Association 3, 4.

Oh surely all the gods 'round Beauty's shrine
Allied to shape this lovely maiden's face,
In chiseled mould so fragilely divine
To match her lithesome form in supple grace;
And when their task was done forthwith decreed
That life bestow each sweet and lovely thing.
Obedient fellow mortals, taking heed,
Their gifts of admiration freely bring.

GERTRUDE AGNES BROWN, A.B.
28 Ninth Avenue
Haverhill, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2, 4; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2, 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 1; Athletic Association 1, 2.

Thou modest flow'r, theme of the sweetest song,
Dear violet, so quaint, so sweetly shy,
Who at the sight of life's vast bustling throng
Looks on with silently bemusing eye;
There radiates within thy pleasant sphere
A brightness that doth win thee mete acclaim,
We find a kindred spirit dwelling here,
Who made her quiet well-done tasks her fame.

Anna Teresa Burke, A.B.
59 Berkley Street
Fall River, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Treasurer 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 1; Glee Club 3, 4; Reading Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Ethelon Club 3; Junior Prom Committee; Fire Squad 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 3, President 4.

Two roguish eyes, a most bewitching grin,
An open manner, known and loved by all.
In you abounds the grace and wit to win
At games of heart or games of basketball.
In speaking of your charms, this much is clear,
We know we'd search the length and breadth of earth
Before we'd find another one, my dear,
Of your engaging ways and sterling worth.

Margaret Louise Casey, A.B.
114 Congress Street
Milford, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Sigma Tau Phi 1; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 1; Ethelon Club 4; Junior Prom Committee; The Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

If we could think of all the synonyms
That mean "resilient as a rubber ball,"
We'd use them all for this gay child who brims
With spirits that rebound whene'er they fall.
We ponder on her interest in dates,
The kind, of course, that grow on history's page,
But think it one of her revealing traits
That she enjoys this present Modern Age.

Phyllis Mary Clark, B.S.S.
12 Pennacook Street
Manchester, New Hampshire

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; El Circulo Español 3, 4; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Glee Club 1, 4; Reading Club 1, 2; Junior Week Committee; Fire Squad; Athletic Association 1.

Like Moon Deer, in a sylvan glade at eve,
Or Sun Deer, where the sparkling waters hold,
Sweet sad-faced child with brooding eyes that grieve,
Yet friendly hands, with welcome never cold.
So passing kind, her life a Golden Rule,
So prompt her aid if for support you ask;
In troubled hours a vision calm and cool,
Her every selfless hour a well-done task.

Arline Martha Coffey, A.B.
4 Sheridan Street
Lawrence, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 3, Treasurer 3; El Circulo Español 2; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2, 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 2, 3; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Reading Club 1, 2; Fire Squad 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Intriguing child, with tresses Titian-hued,
You've kept your wary friends in constant dread;
While roguishly your eager feet pursued
The paths whereon mad mischief gaily led.
In truth, they could have stilled their foolish fear,
For when 'twas time to slacken in your pace,
Then back you'd slip with mind alert and clear
And for more sober tasks prepare a place.

ANN CELESTINE COLEMAN, A.B.
252 Islington Road
Auburndale, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 3; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1; Sigma Tau Phi 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 2; Dramatic Club 1; Junior Prom Committee; Assistant Editor of MOUNT REGIS; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Dear Ann, what host of priceless gifts is thine
Embodied in that winsome, winning air!
Thy friendly manners, myriad hearts divine
Who render homage to thy genius rare.
No one could wheedle us as well as thee,
Nor charm us with so well-devised a pun.
Deprived of thy gay wit, our life would be
Devoid of half its fund of sparkling fun.

RUTH M. COLLINS, B.S.
36 Columbia Street
Brookline, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Reading Club 1; Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 1.

The sportive gods must watch thee with keen zest
As thou dost dash about o'er dales and rills,
And oft must comb the green, at thy behest,
To find thy ball astray 'mid Brookline hills.
Thy phaeton fleet comes speeding up the drive,
Each morning just before the stroke of nine;
'Mid realms of thought, awhile, you aptly strive,
Then off again, to tea, to dance, to dine.

Mary Patricia Corliss, B.S.
75 Bennett Street
Brighton, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2; Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 4; Junior Prom Committee.

For earnestness in whatsoe'er you did,
Due praise we give for all we've seen.
Your serious manner most adroitly hid
A sense of humour ever very keen,
To see in each event some humorous side,
And seeing, promptly to appreciate.
You followed social dictates, we descried,
And never failed to come a wee bit late.

Mary Langdon Daly, B.S.S.
91 Melville Avenue
Dorchester, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1; El Circulo Español 4; Dramatic Club 1, 4; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Week Committee.

Calliope, the Muse with golden hair,
Terpsichore, she of the dancing feet,
Both brought their lovely gifts and wished you fair,
Sweet godmothers to an infant sweet.
I know Diana gave you love of sport,
And tell me, was it Pan those twinkling eyes?
(This isn't fair—you cannot now retort,
But now we may escape your quick replies.)

Eileen Naomi Douglass, B.S.
137 Pleasant Street
Lowell, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 2, 3, 4; Home Economics Club 2, 3, 4; President 4; Ethelon Club 3, 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4.

O carefree one, what happy lot is thine,
For naught was known thy cheerfulness to cloud.
Mere trifles couldst thou happily combine
To win applause in tones of rapture loud.
Thy household skill has widely won acclaim,
With silvery thread and gossamer in hand;
As couturière thou dost merit fame,
And in the stylist's world will take thy stand.

Mary Frances Drury, B.S.S.
1011 South Street
Roslindale, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Government Secretary 1; Class Vice-President 1; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; El Circulo Español 4; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 2, Vice-President 3, President 4; Dramatic Club Treasurer 4; Junior Week Committee; Assistant Business Manager of Mount Regis; Athletic Association 1.

How sweet the haven which in sorrow lends
The comfort of an understanding heart;
That questions not—whose soft word ever sends
A healing radiance over sorrow's dart.
How bright the mind to whom the Book of Thought
Lies open and perceived at but a glance;
Who thinks of life a struggle to be fought,
Albeit with merry days for jest and dance.

Mary Ann Dwyer, A.B.
15 Thayer Place
Brookline, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 2, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2, 3, 4; Reading Club 4; Athletic Association 1, 2.

Proclaiming disposition passing sweet
There played upon her lips a pleasant smile;
While glances coyly arch and now discreet
Were wont the hardest hearts to quite beguile.
She lingered at the font of classic lore,
Imbibing every phase that could be taught,
Nor let her mind sweet pleasure's cup ignore
But freely quaffed as every student ought.

Mary Catherine Finn, A.B.
199 Allyn Place
Hartford, Connecticut

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 3, President 4; Dramatic Club 1; Reading Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Ethelon Club 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

O bounteous store of energy amassed
In one so very small, so seeming frail!
Mayhaps, some agile nymph of yore, who passed
With lightning speed, o'er mountain, hill and dale,
Bestowed her spirit on this merry mite,
And sealed the gift with words in great profusion,
That fall as swift as sparkling rays of light,
And tripple o'er her tongue in sweet confusion.

MARGARET FRANCES FINNERAN, B.S.S.
48 Round Hill Street
Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 2; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

A quiet maid, yet very dear is she,
With ready smile and most engaging way.
Her eyes e'er gay and merry as could be
Proclaimed her eager readiness for play,
Except when study hours held her in thrall
Or business lore her rapt attention claimed;
Nor shall we soon forget in basketball
The scores she won with ball well aimed.

HELEN THERESE FLYNN, A.B.
46 Brigham Road
Waltham, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 3, 4; Secretary 4; Student Government 4; Sigma Tau Phi 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 3; Fire Squad 4; Editor of MOUNT REGIS Staff.

An happy day, when to our portals came
An eager heart, with spirit to the brim,
To join each class endeavor with the same
Tenacity and fine display of vim.
Her mind abounds in gifts, the richest store,
Towards her, all "lesser stars" with homage look;
Most gratefully the Class of Thirty-Four
Sings loud her praise for editing this book.

VIA VERITAS VITA

Constance Jane Gai, A.B.
21 Central Street
Auburndale, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 3, President 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3; Reading Club 3, 4; Ethelon Club 2, 3; Junior Prom Chairman; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

If ever in a Heavenly country town
A taxi route become a pressing need,
The Seraph who will earn herself renown
Will be our "Connie" in her rattling steed.
Old Noah will be jealous of her fame,
His Ark was noted long before her birth.
The Saints will praise, the Angels chant the name
Of this brave maiden come to heaven from earth.

Mildred Frances Gallagher, B.S.
588 Adams Street
Milton, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President 2, 3, Glee Club; Ethelon Club 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4.

Fair daughter of Diana of the chase!
Thy horsemanship did ever win acclaim.
O rider, fleet as lightning is thy pace,
To thee we all accord deserving fame.
Thy form e'er clad in most exotic styles,
The modistes' art with zest thee did pursue;
And with a lavish show of winning wiles,
Thou brought all hearts to render homage due.

Mary Frances Glynn, B.S.S.
25 Glen Street
Malden, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; Glee Club 1; Junior Prom Committee; Fire Squad 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3.

O dignity to be embodied so!
O poise to be the lovely cloak she'll wear!
How happy is your lot, thus well to know
The friendship of a maiden sweet and fair.
Calm are her eyes and deep within her soul,
A quietude you'll find, born of repose.
Description of a lady—perfect whole—
All homage from a world which homage owes.

Gertrude Agnes Grady, A.B.
10 Sprague Street
Revere, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; Class President 1; Treasurer 2, 3; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2; Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2; Treasurer 2; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Junior Prom Committee; Fire Squad 4.

Embodiment of countless lofty traits!
In culture and in etiquette ideal;
Inspiring thoughts her presence e'er creates,
Inspiring too, the splendid show of zeal
With which she strove for mastery in each field,
And that she bent to every task assigned.
Here stands before our very eyes revealed
The Regis maxim "different" defined.

Mary Angela Gray, B.S.
76 Hamilton Avenue
Haverhill, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 1; Ethelon Club 4; Junior Prom Committee; Fire Squad; Athletic Association 1, 2.

In household arts lies Mary's claim to fame,
Her cool efficient fingers bake and sew;
As hostess gracious, you have earned thy name,
Your face with affability did glow.
With pots and pans you've shown the greatest skill,
But you bring fragrance of an April day,
Like jars of tulips on blue window-sill,
Or larkspur bathing in the sun's first ray.

Helen Josephine Haley, B.S.S.
126 Lake Street
Arlington, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 4; President 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

A sprite, a dryad, or an elfin child,
Oh, who shall say just what shall be her name?
A day with her is joy on laughter piled,
Sweet "Freckles who would always get the blame!"
Now soft and sweet—now sad or maybe gay,
Now Lady Vere de Vere—now Water Babe;
A girl as variant mooded as is the day,
A nymph to some, to some an astrolabe.

GERALDINE MARY HANNON, A.B.
38 Central Street
West Concord, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 2, 3, 4, Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Ethelon Club 3, 4; President 4; Junior Prom Committee; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Enlightening fallen brethren is a task
Well suited to a sociologist,
But we opine it greater (if you ask)
To change the state of some misogynist.
But if it irks your tender heart to know
If Sam or Tony get a "Living Wage,"
Apply your lore, all baneful ills o'erthrow,
The evils of the present day assuage.

CATHERINE DORIS HAYDEN, A.B.
6 Sparrow Lane
Peabody, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 2; Glee Club 1; Athletic Association 1, 2.

A modest unassuming way is hers
Accomplishing great things with quiet ease.
In her, with cool efficiency concurs
A warming humor like a summer breeze.
A diplomat could wish her fluent tongue
To plead his cause in far-off sunny Spain;
And though we've left her many gifts unsung,
The future years will laud them not in vain!

VIA VERITAS VITA

Christine Marie Hertgen, A.B.
360 La Grange Street
West Roxbury, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; Sigma Tau Phi 4; Louis Pasteur Club 1; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3; Junior Prom Committee.

A kindly heart is hers, there's no dispute,
And one as merry as the day is long.
This charming Fraulein also earned repute
For all the passengers she took along.
Each evening when her little craft embarked
With Roxbury town its final destined end.
But here she'd stay, or so we've oft remarked,
Were there some social function to attend.

Elizabeth Agnes Hicks, A.B.
161 South Street
Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2; Ethelon Club 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2.

How quiet hast thou been throughout each year
O maiden with thy store of calm reserve!
Thou dost unhampered thy frail bark steer
Ne'er from determination dost thou swerve.
Unnoticed in this world you take your place
Amid the bustle of our cities' roar;
To solve the problems of this human race
You bring along your fund of social lore.

MARY ELIZABETH HOLIHAN, A.B.
3 East Street
Methuen, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; El Circulo Español 2, 3; Athletic Association 1, 2.

Thy ways are ones of peacefulness, and we
Have oft forsook the hectic roaring din
To walk down calm sequestered paths with thee
And strive thy soothing confidence to win.
Thou seem'st apart from froth and silliness,
Thy mind didst delve in labors more profound;
And so while others basked in laziness,
Absorbed in things historic thou'dst be found.

MARGUERITE JOSEPHINE HOULIHAN, A.B.
35 Saint Clement Road
West Somerville, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Der Deutsche Verein 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Sigma Tau Phi 2, 3; Louis Pasteur Club 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Art Editor of MOUNT REGIS; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

The energetic chemist of our class,
The pioneer of scientific lore,
Who fathomed deep and solved the unknown mass
Thus meriting the praise of thirty-four.
Determination and efficiency,
Have aided her to make her "Better," "Best."
We know that in the years that are to be
Our Marguerite will surely pass the test.

Frances Creighton Keefe, B.S.S.
33 Cottage Street
Franklin, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 3; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1; Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Fire Squad; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

An errant soul that cleverly eludes
Each vain attempt to know and analyze.
A nature prone to vagaries and moods,
Concealing depth untold 'neath blasé guise!
But what a readiness we all have known
To hear our plaintive tales of petty woes!
And counsel wise, the class claimed as its own,
When issues of some special note arose.

Mary Marguerite LaPointe, B.S.S.
61 Sydney Street
Dorchester, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 4; Vice-President 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1; Junior Prom Committee.

The goddess Wisdom shared with you her throne,
She deemed it wise to have a friend in court!
With care you've garnered knowledge of your own,
Quite varied is your fund, of every sort.
But even Wisdom has her merry hour,
And so we often numbered you in play.
We'd have to search the earth, the heavens scour,
To find a friend as wise, or playmate gay.

Claire Dorothy Lynch, A.B.
305 Main Street
Milford, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 4; El Circulo Español 1, 2, 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2; Dramatic Club 3; Glee Club 1, 4; Reading Club 1; Ethelon Club 3, 4; Junior Week Committee; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Oh bring her gloom and she will teach him how
To laugh and play with her in unfeigned joy;
To shed his melancholy, leap and bow,
And rapturous hours of pleasure quite enjoy.
And so we love this radiant little lass,
This harbinger of countless happy larks.
When interest lagged in some more sombre class,
She'd whet our slumbering minds with glib remarks.

Frances Hannah McAuliffe, A.B.
16 Henry Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 2, 3; Ethelon Club 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Reading Club 1; Junior Prom Committee; Fire Squad.

Sweet colleen, with the smiling Irish eyes,
That never lost their twinkling lights for long,
What truly heav'n sent gift within thee lies
That ushers forth such sweet ecstatic song.
You've led your faltering classmates by the hand
And taught their willing feet the way to go.
On life's more tranquil paths you'll take your stand
And reap your share of happiness, we know.

Anne Harkins McIntyre, B.S.S.
125 Circuit Road
Winthrop, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 4; Vice-President 4; Reading Club 1; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Fire Squad; Athletic Association 1; Chairman, Senior Week.

She brings to mind the wealth of lovely things
That men have said of women through the years.
She walks the path where Echo sweetly sings
Remembered names of loved one, low yet clear.
From out her store of wisdom and of charm
She gives serenely—with two eager hands;
Her life is one of ordered peace and calm,
Joy radiates in beauty where she stands.

Alice Frances McNamara, B.S.S.
298 North Harvard Street
Allston, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Dramatic Club 1; Philomel Society 1, 2; Junior Prom Committee; Advertising Manager of Mount Regis Staff; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Trueheart, the Maid whose very deep devotion
Well known to all, yet ever to our joy;
Whose gamin-grin and every sweet emotion
Brings merriment that cannot ever cloy.
Sweet Alice, ever generous to a fault—
(The many faults of those who knew her well—)
Right now the task her memory to exalt
Is ours, and this we shall delight to tell.

Juliet Marie Moran, A.B.
77 Upham Street
Melrose, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Government 4; Class Vice-President 2, 3; Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2, 3, 4; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Like some slim goddess, born of Vergil's pen,
Divinely tall and as divinely fair
As she for whom the valiant Grecian men
Were eager, one and all, to do and dare.
She walked among us, redolent with charm,
A lovely lass endowed with loving heart;
Her tones so soft, so sweet, did quite disarm
In exercise of histrionic art.

Katherine Morse, B.S.
Harbor View House
East Gloucester, Massachusetts

Reading Club 3, 4; Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Week Committee 3.

Oh tiny miss, from Gloucester-by-the-sea,
Agreeably thy presence doth enhance
A chorus, singing sweet and charmingly
Or troupe engaged in sprightliest of dance.
But thou wert too a true domesticate
And, needle poised, applied thy talents well;
And so, we know for thee, the household fates
Reserve a cottage in some far off dell.

Isabel Dolores Murphy, A.B.
12 Atherton Street
Stoughton, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Government 3; Class Vice-President 4; Secretary 1; Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2, 4; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 3; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Reading Club; Junior Prom Committee.

Those far-off wooded hills to Sappho loaned
Would tingle at this lovely maiden's tread,
And feel the beauteous sage they long bemoaned
Had left the vaulted chambers of the dead;
For here we have a charm and wit combined,
A lover of each fine and classic thing.
Here Wisdom is with Beauty intertwined,
And rapt admiring Muses pause to sing.

Esther Elisabeth Murray, A.B.
84 East Haverhill Street
Lawrence, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 2, 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 2, 3; Louis Pasteur Club 2, 3, 4; President 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; Ethelon Club 3, 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4.

And then there came Mirth's messenger herself
Gay ringing "Laughter holding both her sides."
Oh we'd not trade for power, nor pomp, nor pelf
The joy that in this merry maid resides!
Sometimes she doffed her erstwhile hum'rous cloak
To answer prompt, when beck'ning Science called;
But even then, she'd mingle quip or joke,
Thus rend'ring fellow students quite enthralled.

Mary Frances Quigley, A.B.
249 Green Street
Manchester, New Hampshire

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 1; El Circulo Español 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee.

Within her eyes the imp of mischief lurks
And lies in eager wait for slightest chance
To waken in a flash of merry quirks
Enhancing thus this damsel's saucy glance.
Yet comes a time the dimples lie asleep
And furrows crease her erstwhile peaceful brow,
And then in history's page she's buried deep
To linger there 'til all is learned, we'll vow.

Mary Theresa Quinn, A.B.
19 Lyons Street
Lowell, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2, 4; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2, 3; Vice-President 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3; Vice-President 4; Louis Pasteur Club 1; Junior Prom Committee.

We grant each lady need of bodyguard
Against the perils that beset her way;
Nor would we have a maiden's pleasure marred
Endeavoring to lure her court away.
But some of us that pine for Galahad
On balmy nights of proms, or merely pine,
Cast eyes of envy—eyes a little sad—
At Mary's guard of honor, tall and fine.

Eileen Joan Rogers, B.S.S.
315 Franklin Street
Newton, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Reading Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Secretary 1, Treasurer 2, Director 4; Philomel Society 1, 2, 3; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; El Circulo Español 3; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Junior Week Committee 3; Business Manager of Mount Regis; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3.

Ten years from now we'll sigh and scan the page
Of these our happy years. We'll sigh for all
The color faded, outlines dimmed, the stage
Deserted through the years we can't recall;
And then we'll know with sureness now unguessed,
That in the pattern of this happy scene
A silver thread enlivened all the rest—
The happy wit, the friendship of Eileen . . .

Ruth Margot Rogers, B.S.S.
315 Franklin Street
Newton, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 3, 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Dramatic Club 1, 4; Secretary 4; Reading Club 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; Athletic Association 1; Junior Prom Committee.

Like sweet-remembered passages well versed
Where white-robed maidens wander to and fro;
Like cooling waters after summer thirst,
Or noonday sun upon the winter snow.
How oft we knew the wisdom of her calm
And loved the vision of her lissom grace;
A supple willow, slender as a palm,
A child in muslin, a woman in old lace.

Margaret Lorraine Rooney, B.S.S.
141 Congress Street
Milford, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 1, 4; El Circulo Español 3, 4; Secretary 4; Ethelon Club 4; Louis Pasteur Club 4; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1; Glee Club 1, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Fire Squad.

Sweet maid, who proved a staunch and faithful friend
On whom in troubled hours we might relv
To be on hand and always to extend
Of sympathy, a very rich supply;
Oft times when caught off guard you are, it seems,
Engrossed in fancies of some deep-dyed hue,
What e'er might be the substance of these dreams
May smiling Fortune grant they all come true!

Mary Elizabeth Scarry, B.S.
82 Walnut Street
Natick, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Government 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 2, 3; Junior Prom Committee; Fire Squad 3, 4, Chief 4.

A dancing sprite who tripped in airy tread,
O'er foyer floors with strange elusive grace,
Or soft enchanting measures deftly led
To flood with music sweet each silent place.
Such is she now—and then what do we see?
Is this the self-same maiden as before?
For here with proper skill and dignity
A gallant fire-chief ushers forth her corps!

Lillian Marie Snell, B.S.S.
20 Morris Street
Lynn, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Ethelon Club 4; Junior Week Committee; Fire Squad 4; Athletic Association 1, 2.

She trips through life on merry, dancing feet
And stops each now and then to cull the bloom
Of friendship's flower, to her so honey-sweet;
A heart too full of life to dwell with gloom.
Oh, think not pitfalls shall beset her path,
Her enemies are transient like the dew,
Her wit can change to silver joy their wrath
And bind them close to her in friendship true.

Mary Frances Staid, B.S.S.
26 Ellsworth Road
Peabody, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; El Circulo Español 3, 4; Secretary 4; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4; Fire Squad 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3.

Industrious and earnest to the core,
When business pursuits claimed attention mete,
You blithely typed off letters by the score
And deemed it but an ordinary feat.
But oh! when working tools were laid aside,
What wit and sparkling humor you displayed!
And so we name you now with righteous pride
A maid who truly worked and truly played.

MARY VIRGINIA STEVENS, B.S.S.
39 Rose Hill Gardens
New Rochelle, New York

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Government 1; Class Treasurer 1; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; El Circulo Español 3; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Reading Club 2, 3, 4; Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; Philomel Club 1, 2; Junior Week Committee; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

A flight of nimble fingers and the sound
Of joyous song that is released at last;
An ecstasy of music that has found
The way to bridge the heavenly chasm vast;
A quiet stream beneath whose depth there flows
The steady current of a sturdy soul;
Who walks alone, and no man homage owes
But gives herself in ever gracious dole.

KATHLEEN MARIE SWEENEY, A.B.
22 Coolidge Avenue
Stamford, Connecticut

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Government 3, 4, Secretary 3; President 4; Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2; Secretary 2; Sigma Tau Phi 3, 4; Louis Pasteur Club 2; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Reading Club 4; Junior Prom Committee; Fire Squad 3, 4; Assistant Editor of MOUNT REGIS Staff; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

At Psyche's feet thou drank in deepest draught
And ever dids't thou lave our minds less keen.
O wise one, from whose willing lips we've quaffed,
How calm thou art, how e'er thy ways serene.
Nobility didst ever mark thy act,
The faults of all how gently didst excuse;
The gods denied thee not one gift, in fact,
But in thy soul, choice virtues did infuse.

Rita Catherine White, A.B.
71 Cushing Street
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein 2, 3, 4; Secretary 3; Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2; Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2; Louis Pasteur Club 1, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Ethelon Club 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Fair damsel with a most seraphic gleam,
What dreams are yours 'mid life's mad hectic roar?
For never did your calm e'en ruffled seem
O'er thy pursuits through deepest Euclid's lore.
Terpsichore's bewitching satellite!
O'er primrose paths thy dancing feet have sped
In measured grace and steps so airy light,
It seems some joyous nymph thy spirit led.

Sister Catherita, B.S.S.

Sister Denisia, A.B.

Sister Flavius, A.B.

Sister Magdosia, A.B.

Fortune's Favor

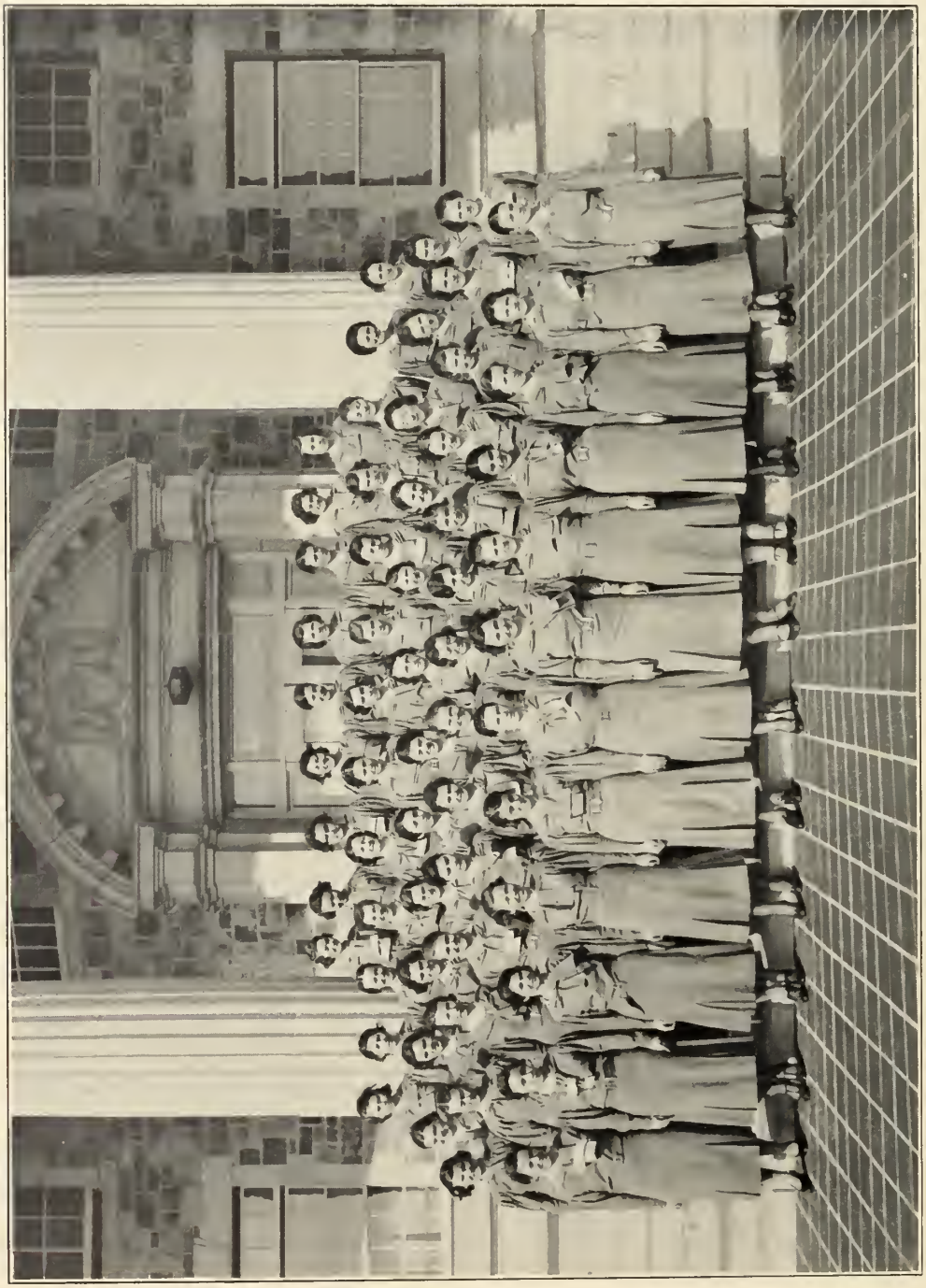
O'er rugged hill, through shad'wy dale,
In muddy bog, secluded glen,
We journeyed far midst storm and gale
In quest of sterling treasure, then,
Behold! our wearied searching eyes
In rainbow splendor there did view
A vision radiant, in guise
Resembling none, save Heaven's hue.

'Long cool sequestered paths we strolled
'Til sated with the heav'n-lent scene
Of Nature's gems in earthy bed
Slumb'ring peacefully 'neath their Queen.
Flaming poppies, virgin lily,
Lowly snowdrops with blushing rose
All in Olympian harmony
Blend, their beauty to disclose.

With smile benign and gracious mien
Dame Fortune ends our long sought quest,
And garners from her beauteous scene
Sweet-scented flow'rs at our request.
Snowdrops for hope, roses for love,
Red poppies, consolation's flower
All these we've culled, our treasure trove,
For SENIOR CLASS, from Fortune's Bow'r.

Class of Thirty-Five

JUNIORS



VIA VERITAS VITA

Junior Class Officers

President	Eleanor A. Flynn
Vice-President	Mary K. Behlen
Secretary	Roberta C. Macdonald
Treasurer	Elizabeth M. O'Brien

VIA VERITAS VITA

Junior Class

Arche, Corita J.	Apartado 88, Matanzas, Cuba
Ash, Dorothea J.	43 School St., Quincy, Mass.
Behlen, Mary K.	11 Farmer St., Arlington Heights, Mass.
Bou, Emilia	Box 7, Corozal, Porto Rico
Buckley, Mary A.	180 Johnson St., North Andover, Mass.
Burke, Mary M.	4 Standard St., Dorchester, Mass.
Cahill, Helena K.	164 River St., Mattapan, Mass.
Callahan, Margaret F.	25 Shorncliffe Rd., Newton, Mass.
Callahan, Marguerite L.	31 Holly Rd., Waban, Mass.
Callanan, Ethel M.	58 Fenwood Rd., Boston, Mass.
Carroll, Catherine M.	118 South Highland St., Lowell, Mass.
Carroll, Mary E.	20 Lake St., Brighton, Mass.
Cassell, Clare A.	857 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.
Clark, Virginia E.	100 Ridge St., Pawtucket, R. I.
Connolly, Frances M.	69 Fairmount St., Dorchester, Mass.
Craig, Eileen M.	22 High St., Natick, Mass.
Curran, Mary C.	196 Maple St., Bangor, Maine
Curran, Mary R.	67 Willis St., New Bedford, Mass.
DiPanfilo, Catherine	223 Presidents Lane, Quincy, Mass.
Doherty, Eileen M.	200 Amory St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Donahue, Esther M.	Bartlett, N. H.
Donohue, Mildred A.	259 South St., Lowell, Mass.
Donovan, Katherine A.	356 Middle Rd., Portsmouth, N. H.
Downing, Mary A.	Exchange St., Millis, Mass.
Ellis, Frances J.	25 Adams St., Brookline, Mass.
Fay, Mary M.	451 Deering Ave., Portland, Maine
Ferriter, Margaret J.	30 Mansfield St., Allston, Mass.
Flynn, Eleanor A.	53 Lewis Ave., Walpole, Mass.
Gordon, Ruth A.	331 Auburndale Ave., Auburndale, Mass.
Halloran, Ethel M.	27 Woodward Ave., Quincy, Mass.
Higgins, Catherine R.	18 Gilkey Ct., Watertown, Mass.
King, Mary E.	53 Central St., West Concord, Mass.
Lally, Margaret M.	34 Claremont Terr., Swampscott, Mass.
LeBossiere, Alice V.	580 Broad St., East Weymouth, Mass.
Liston, Marguerita T.	15 Victoria St., Dorchester, Mass.
Lowney, Mary E.	69 Willis St., New Bedford, Mass.
Lynch, Julia M.	91 Nason St., Maynard, Mass.
Lynch, Mary R.	Ferris Dr., Old Greenwich, Conn.
Macdonald, Roberta C.	40 Lowden Ave., Somerville, Mass.
Mainini, Irene C.	127 East Main St., Milford, Mass.
Maloy, Eleanor P.	147 Lexington St., Waltham, Mass.
Manley, Rosanna T.	22 Pelham St., Boston, Mass.
Marley, Mary C.	13 Columbus Ave., Ashland, Mass.
McCarthy, Katherine V.	46 Fairfax Rd., Worcester, Mass.
McDermott, Agnes P.	63 Quincy Ave., Quincy, Mass.
McDonald, Margaret E.	235 South St., Quincy, Mass.
McKenna, Katharine R.	11 Strathmore Rd., Brookline, Mass.
Moran, Grace E.	98 Larch Rd., Cambridge, Mass.
Murphy, Julia A.	46 Lyman St., Waltham, Mass.
Murphy, Ruth A.	39 Bradford St., Quincy, Mass.
Nadeau, Virginia M.	Fort Kent, Maine
O'Brien, Elizabeth M.	86 Walnut Ave., Norwood, Mass.
O'Grady, Katherine E.	67 Page Rd., Newtonville, Mass.
O'Keefe, Ruth M.	178 Lowell St., Peabody, Mass.
Pallotto, Anna L.	Bridge St., Dracut, Mass.
Powers, Edith M.	6 Porter Terr., West Roxbury, Mass.
Rayfuse, Florence I.	4 Avon St., Framingham, Mass.

Reardon, Helen E.	166 Washington St., Quincy, Mass.
Ryan, Evelyn A.	28 Montvale St., Roslindale, Mass.
Shield, Katherine M.	35 Fletcher St., Roslindale, Mass.
Silvia, Louisa C.	258 Ridge St., Fall River, Mass.
Smith, Eileen V.	132 Bellevue Ave., Springfield, Mass.
Sullivan, Agnes B.	10 Homer St., Brookline, Mass.
Sullivan, Alice M.	17 Bentley St., Brighton, Mass.
Sullivan, Pauline F.	39 Washington St., Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Tague, Virginia G.	109 Greenwood Ave., Swampscott, Mass.
Thomas, Mary T.	73 Galen St., Watertown, Mass.
Tondorf, Corinne A.	48 Sawyer Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
Wessling, Elizabeth A.	99 Hillside Rd., Watertown, Mass.
Sister Eucharita	
Sister Gonzales	

Tea Room

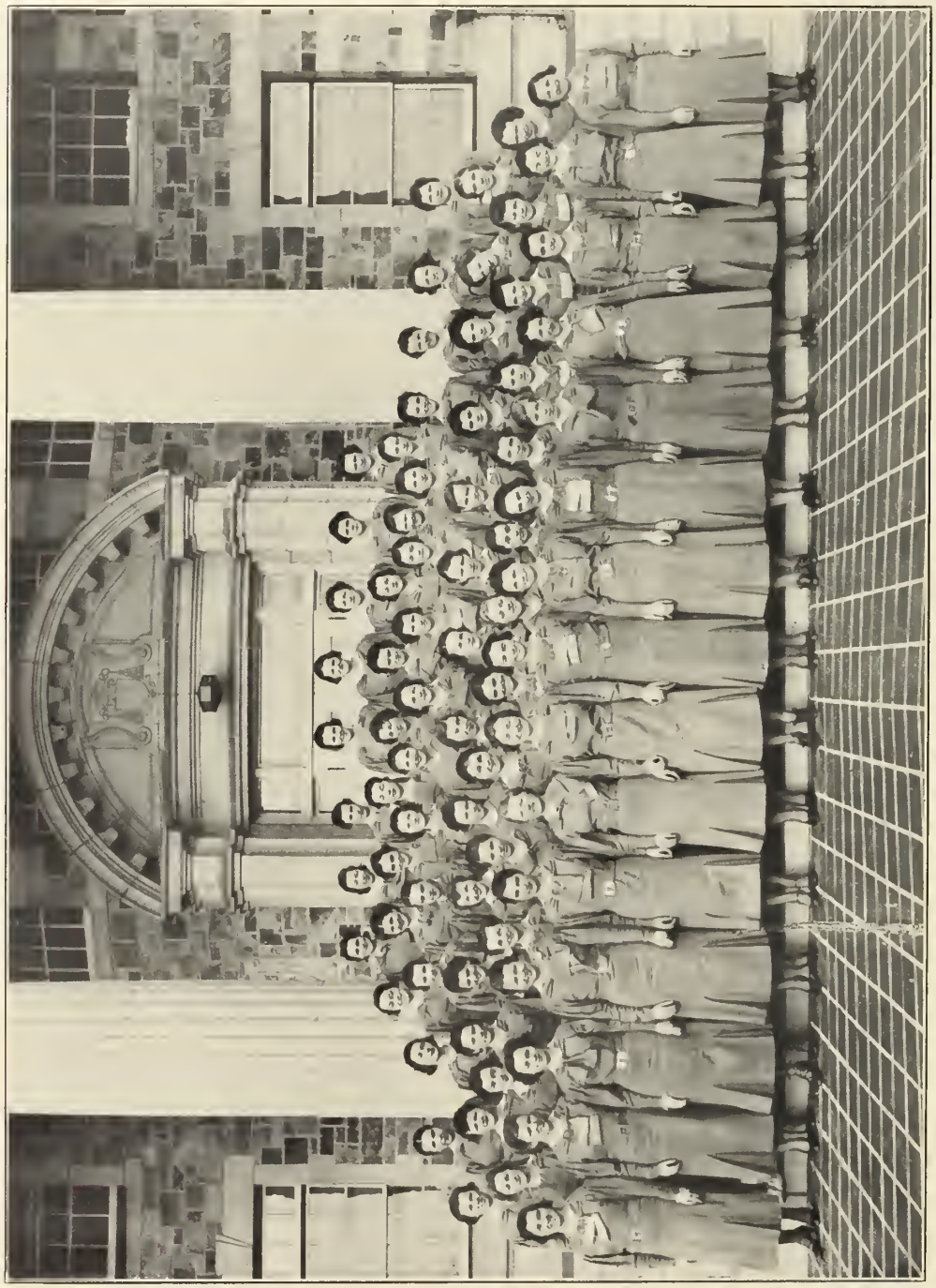
Cooking Laboratory

Biology Laboratory

Chemistry Laboratory

Sewing Laboratory

SOPHOMORES



VIA VERITAS VITA

Sophomore Class Officers

President	Mary T. McNamara
Vice-President	Cecelia T. McGovern
Secretary	Ruth T. Burke
Treasurer	Natalie G. Boland

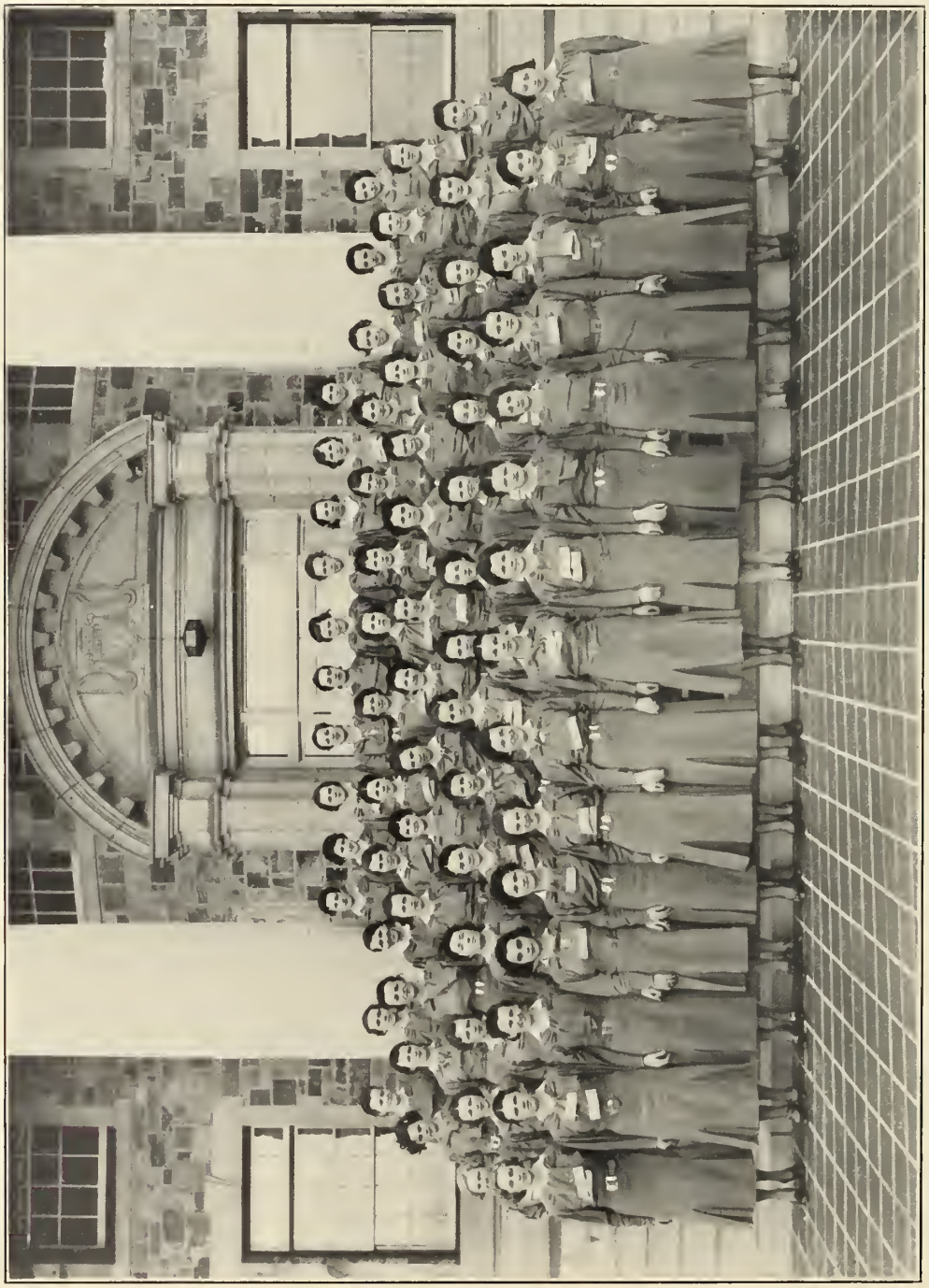
VIA VERITAS VITA

Sophomore Class

Barry, Helen L.	92 Glenrose Rd., Dorchester, Mass.
Barry, Mary C.	118 Court St., Dover, N. H.
Boland, Nathalie G.	239 High St., Fall River, Mass.
Bosketti, Frances R.	19 Bellevue St., Lawrence, Mass.
Bradshaw, Dorothy E.	602 Washington St., Weymouth, Mass.
Bric, Dorothy I.	33 Kay St., Newport, R. I.
Burke, Ruth T.	101 Wheatland Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
Byrnes, Eileen C.	1094 Worcester Rd., Framingham, Mass.
Carlin, Rita G.	33 Kingsbury St., Roxbury, Mass.
Carroll, Elizabeth M.	12 Warner St., Gloucester, Mass.
Carroll, Veronica R.	20 Lake St., Brighton, Mass.
Carson, Elizabeth F.	2 Chester St., Amesbury, Mass.
Casey, Marie G.	114 Congress St., Milford, Mass.
Cashin, Mary J.	78 Stratford St., West Roxbury, Mass.
Clancy, Marie F.	15 Clarion St., Cranston, R. I.
Cole, Helen M.	195 School St., Belmont, Mass.
Conlan, Edna M.	8 Hill Top Rd., Wellesley, Mass.
Cummings, Margaret A.	41 Salem St., Reading, Mass.
Dalton, Leah E.	46 Eliot St., Braintree, Mass.
Dalton, Mary A.	34 Main St., Framingham, Mass.
Dee, Margaret F.	222 Elm St., West Concord, Mass.
Devlin, Frances T.	17 Ranelegh Rd., Brighton, Mass.
Donovan, Ellen G.	72 Main St., Millbury, Mass.
Dowling, Lillian E.	433 Elliot St., Milton, Mass.
Doyle, Anne M.	93 Fletcher St., Roslindale, Mass.
Edmonds, Mary M.	101 Ward St., Naugatuck, Conn.
Enos, Marion A.	55 Parkton Rd., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
FitzGerald, Agnes E.	104 Church St., Torrington, Conn.
Galligan, Elizabeth A.	17 Brook Rd., Milton, Mass.
Galvin, Margaret F.	28 Eleventh Ave., Haverhill, Mass.
Hamilton, Mary P.	74 Partridge Ave., Somerville, Mass.
Harrington, Rita F.	245 Broadway, Newport, R. I.
Herbert, Agnes M.	124 Bayswater St., East Boston, Mass.
Herrick, Dorothy M.	363 Highland St., Newtonville, Mass.
Hogan, Elizabeth V.	1191 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.
Howland, Harriet M.	25 South Main St., Colchester, Conn.
Janelle, Marie H.	175 Central St., Leominster, Mass.
Kelly, Irene F.	37 School St., Waltham, Mass.
Kenney, Mary E.	290 South St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Kiley, Mary I.	437 Upham St., Melrose, Mass.
Lamoureux, Lucille L.	98 Parker St., Gardner, Mass.
Langone, Florence E.	107 Princeton St., Medford, Mass.
Lee, Mary	121 Bassett St., New Britain, Conn.
Leonard, Helen M.	47 Maynard St., Arlington, Mass.
Long, Margaret M.	25 Whitman St., Dorchester, Mass.
MacGillivray, Helen E.	17 Atwood St., Wellesley, Mass.
McCarthy, Catherine E.	159 Wibird St., Portsmouth, N. H.
McGovern, Cecelia T.	739 Cambridge St., Brighton, Mass.
McLean, Mary E.	70 Waban Park, Newton, Mass.
McManama, Agnes E.	15 Church St., Waltham, Mass.
McNamara, Mary T.	31 Welles Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
Mercurio, Philippa G.	1 Alexander Ave., Medford, Mass.
Moore, Anne L.	83 Francis St., Brookline, Mass.
Moran, Ida K.	77 Upham St., Melrose, Mass.
Moynihan, Helen F.	9 Classon Rd., Worcester, Mass.
Mulhern, Josephine A.	29 Spring St., Taunton, Mass.
Murphy, Mary J.	46 Lyman St., Waltham, Mass.

Nugent, Katherine M.	40 Fenwood Rd., Boston, Mass.
Pratt, Dorothy G.	College Highway, Farmington, Conn.
Racioppi, Beatrice M.	96 Bridge St., Salem, Mass.
Raftery, Gertrude B.	12 Hope St., Taunton, Mass.
Rand, Elizabeth J.	407 Commercial St., East Braintree, Mass.
Rawitser, Bertha E.	High St., South Acton, Mass.
Ryan, Frances P.	108 Cushing St., Waltham, Mass.
Sanford, Margaret L.	379 Swains Pond Ave., Melrose, Mass.
Sheehan, Mary W.	12 Old Bridge Rd., West Concord, Mass.
Sheridan, Bernadette M.	2 Jayne Ave., Patchogue, N. Y.
Stokes, Mary G.	55 Green St., Newton, Mass.
Sullivan, Elsie M.	17 Bentley St., Brighton, Mass.
Sullivan, Julia F.	186 Central St., Somerville, Mass.
Thornton, Anne H.	22 Cottage St., West Concord, Mass.
Walsh, Agnes Z.	185 Summer St., Weston, Mass.
Walters, Mary D.	140 Crescent St., West Quincy, Mass.
Warren, Helen C.	51 Oakland Rd., Brookline, Mass.
Wiseman, Margaret M.	117 Pearson Rd., West Somerville, Mass.

FRESHMEN



VIA VERITAS VITA

Freshman Class Officers

President	Eileen T. Sullivan
Vice-President	Elizabeth T. Donovan
Secretary	Mary B. Stuart
Treasurer	Anne T. Cox

VIA VERITAS VITA

Freshman Class

Bagley, Mary G.	888 Fellsway, Medford, Mass.
Boyle, Mary P.	1446 Cambridge St., Cambridge, Mass.
Brabazon, Dorothy M.	100 Wilmington Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
Brock, Elisabeth B.	25 Highland Terr., Brockton, Mass.
Butler, Ann L.	3 Wellington Terr., Brookline, Mass.
Caldbeck, Mary J.	31 North Ave., St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Chartier, Marguerite	11 Hawkins St., Danielson, Conn.
Carroll, Elinore V.	34 Pentucket Ave., Lowell, Mass.
Codyer, Mary F.	89 Alder St., Waltham, Mass.
Conlan, Mary E.	46 Atkins St., Brighton, Mass.
Connolly, Helen E.	11 Wilson St., Natick, Mass.
Cox, Anne T.	216 North St., New Bedford, Mass.
Cunningham, Miriam F.	446 Main St., Waltham, Mass.
Cunningham, Pauline I.	419 Cranston St., Providence, R. I.
Cunningham, Virginia M.	446 Main St., Waltham, Mass.
Dardis, Alice D.	26 Hawthorne St., Watertown, Mass.
Donahoe, Marie P.	19 Wilson St., Natick, Mass.
Donovan, Elizabeth T.	22 Bowker St., Brookline, Mass.
Duchaine, Doris F.	3572 Acushnet Ave., New Bedford, Mass.
Dwyer, Madeline T.	Atlantic Ave., Gloucester, Mass.
Foley, Grace L.	5 Braemore Rd., Brookline, Mass.
Foley, Mary E.	184 North Beacon St., Watertown, Mass.
Frawley, Marie A.	65 Brook Rd., Sharon, Mass.
Gai, Grace L. R.	21 Central St., Auburndale, Mass.
Gallagher, Anne L.	30 Marble St., Worcester, Mass.
Garriga, Irma	Box 180, Coamo, Porto Rico
Goulding, Elizabeth R.	Fairhaven Rd., Concord, Mass.
Grenier, Bernadette M. J.	91 Washington Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Hagan, Generosa C.	12 Fairbanks Rd., Milton, Mass.
Hallinan, Mary J.	Centerville, Mass.
Hayes, Grace E.	7 Emerson St., Peabody, Mass.
Heywood, Ruth A.	663 County St., Fall River, Mass.
Jarvis, Eleanor F.	1066 Main St., Walpole, Mass.
Jarvis, Elizabeth A.	1066 Main St., Walpole, Mass.
Jarvis, Mary E.	683 Commonwealth Ave., Newton Centre, Mass.
Kenney, Audrey L.	581 High St., West Medford, Mass.
Lavallée, Marie V.	58 Queensberry St., Boston, Mass.
Leary, Marguerite M.	21 Burwell Rd., West Roxbury, Mass.
Lebel, Doris L.	Main St., Osterville, Mass.
Leddy, Helen T.	74 Avon St., Somerville, Mass.
Levins, Edith S.	23 Union St., Nantucket, Mass.
Marley, Matthia E.	13 Columbus Ave., Ashland, Mass.
McArdle, Rita B.	6 Druid St., Dorchester, Mass.
McCarthy, Helen J.	44 Sawyer Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
McCarthy, Mae C.	Union St., Holliston, Mass.
McConville, Alice M.	56 Norwood Ave., Newton Centre, Mass.
McDonald, Esther M.	57 Maple Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
O'Brien, Katherine M.	76 Mapleton St., Brighton, Mass.
O'Brien, Phyllis M.	17 Glendale Rd., Quincy, Mass.
O'Connell, Margaret M.	79 Pemberton St., Cambridge, Mass.
O'Connell, Mary M.	36 Webster St., Arlington, Mass.
O'Keefe, Felicienne M.	178 Lowell St., Peabody, Mass.
O'Neil, Dorothy B.	33 Kendall St., Brookline, Mass.
Philbin, Doris R.	86 Sunset Ave., Lawrence, Mass.
Quigley, Jane S.	3 Oakdale St., Brockton, Mass.
Reagan, Frances E.	124 Lexington Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Roberts, Doris A.	Tewksbury, Mass.

Rooney, Mary T.	141 Congress St., Milford, Mass.
Rourke, Mary F.	152 Terrace Ave., Riverside, R. I.
Ryan, Helen L.	664 Chestnut St., Springfield, Mass.
Shalloo, Marie V.	32 Oregon St., Fall River, Mass.
Shaughnessy, Margaret H. C.	6 Capron St., Uxbridge, Mass.
Shea, Gertrude A.	41 Royal Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Stuart, Mary B.	High St., Medfield, Mass.
Sullivan, C. Esther	11 Ladd St., Watertown, Mass.
Sullivan, Eileen T.	1 Alcott St., Worcester, Mass.
Toomey, Alice M.	178 Fuller St., Dorchester, Mass.
Torphy, Alice R.	306 Brownell St., Fall River, Mass.
Valli, Irma T.	535 South Main St., Torrington, Conn.
Walsh, Mary L.	573 Robeson St., Fall River, Mass.
Waters, Anna V.	32 Emerson St., Newton, Mass
Sister Columban	Framingham
Sister Davida	Framingham
Sister Eamon	Framingham
Sister Paul Marie	Fall River
Sister Rose Marie	Fall River
Sister Ursula	Framingham

SOCIETIES

Students' Spiritual Council

President	Gertrude Agnes Grady
Vice-President	Phyllis Mary Clark
Secretary	Helen Therese Flynn
Treasurer	Claire Dorothy Lynch

The direction of the Sodality of the Immaculate Conception was taken over this year by the Reverend Bernard S. O'Kane, formerly assistant at St. Mary's Parish, Brookline. As usual our annual Reception on the Feast of the Presentation was an outstanding event where, before a rose-decked shrine, ninety students renewed their devotion and fealty to the Mother of God. An eloquent sermon was preached by the Reverend James A. Brewin of St. Thomas' Parish, Bridgewater.

To the Seniors who are about to be parted from our ranks we address the words of Saint Bernard: — "If the winds of temptation arise, if the rocks of tribulation frown, look to the Star, call upon Mary. If you are tossed about by the waves of pride, ambition, distraction, envy, look to the Star, call upon Mary. If anger or avarice or sins of the flesh, threaten your soul, look toward Mary. In danger, in distress, in despondency, in perplexity, think of Mary. Let the holy name be ever on your lips and in your heart. If you follow her guidance, you cannot stray; if you pray to her, you will not despair; when she holds your hand, you will not fall; if she protects, you, you need not fear; if she leads you, you need not grow weary; if she befriends you, you will be secure."

Student Government

President . . . . . KATHLEEN MARY SWEENEY
Vice-President . . . . . MARY ELIZABETH SCARRY
Secretary . . . . . LOUISA CAPURRO SILVIA
Treasurer . . . . . LUCILLE LOUISE LAMOUREUX

Senior Representatives
Helen Therese Flynn
Juliet Marie Moran

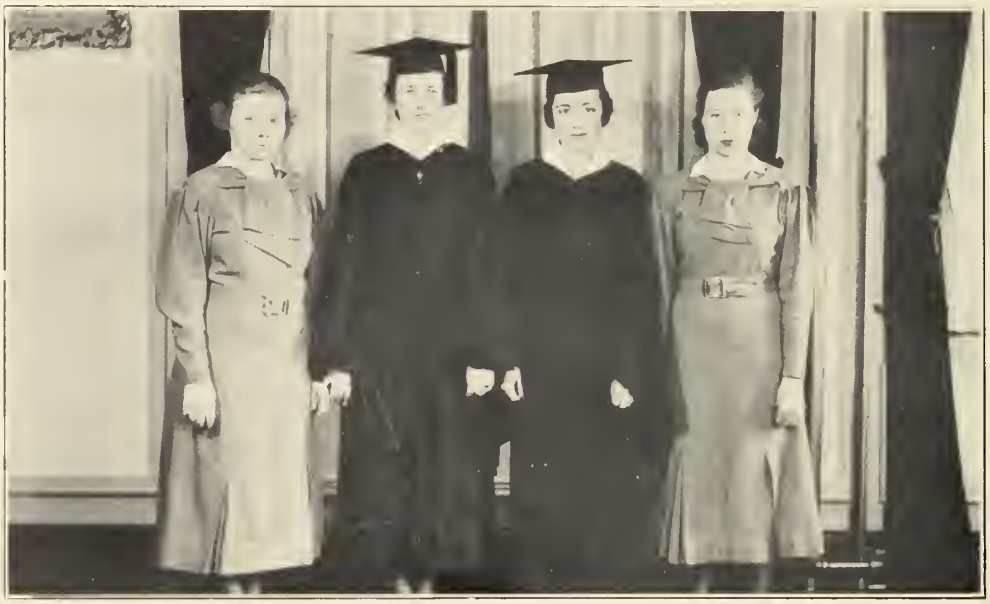
Junior Representatives
Esther Mary Donahue
Katherine Mary Higgins

Sophomore Representatives
Mary Elizabeth Walters
Helen Margaret Leonard

Freshman Representatives
Edith Sandsbury Levins
Mathia Mary Marley

Throughout the year this little band
Maintained a staunch and loyal stand;
Intent, determined, eager too,
They learned the students' point of view.
Then ideals high they wisely blent
To win for all desired content.
Deserving praise their efforts won.
And now they pass the bright torch on
To light the paths to heights sublime
And win success for future time.

Der Deutsche Verein



President	Christine Marie Hertgen
Vice-President	Evelyn Alice Ryan
Secretary	Agnes Elizabeth Fitzgerald
Treasurer	Marguerite Josephine Houlihan

The year of 1934 has been one of unusual activity and progress for the members of Der Deutsche Verein. A tea held at Regis Hall on December third opened the social season. At this meeting, the Club members were delightfully entertained by the new German professor, Miss Gertrude Günther. Through the cooperation of the German teachers, a season ticket was procured for each member of the Club, which granted the privilege of attending the instructive, and worth while productions of the Theatre Guild. That the successful undertaking of the Club be continued is the earnest desire of every member.

"German land, above all others,
Dear above all other lands,
Like a faithful host of brothers
Evermore united stands,
And from Mass to farthest Memel
As from Etch to Belt expands:
German land above all others,
Dear above all other lands!"

Leitz

Le Cenacle Littéraire

President . . . . . Constance Jane Gai
Vice-President . . . . . Virginia Marie Nadeau
Secretary . . . . . Marie Hortense Janelle
Treasurer . . . . . Lucille Louise Lamoureux

"Qu'est-ce qu'on fait au Cénacle Littéraire?" is a question often asked. During the past year the Senior members ably presented reviews of popular French authors, notably *Les Arts* of Pierre du Colombier and *Claude* of Genevieve Fauconnier which novel is significantly styled the French "Little Women." Under the auspices of the Club, its members witnessed delightful presentations of French classics at the Fine Arts Theatre. For the enjoyable three-act play, *Le Vieux Fauteuil*, we are indebted to the Misses Lucille Lamoureux, Frances Dee, Marie Janelle, Elizabeth Hogan, Florence Langone, and Elizabeth Rand. To the Freshmen who showed high aspirations in the splendid rendition of *La Chaumière Bretonne* we offer our best wishes for success.

"O temps, suspends ton vol! et vous, heures propices
Suspendez votre cours!
Laissez-nous savourer les rapides délices
Des plus beaux de nos jours!
Assez de malheureux ici-bas vous implorent:
Coulez, coulez pour eux;
Prenez avec leurs jours les soins qui les devorent,
Oubliez les heureux."

Lamartine

El Circulo Español

President	Helen J. Haley
Vice-President	Mary Margaret LaPointe
Secretary	Mary Frances Staid
Treasurer	Margaret Lorraine Rooney

The Spanish Club has acquainted its members with the customs and literature of Spain. The monthly meetings and social gatherings brought new and varied entertainment for all.

The members of the Club presented Spanish poems and songs. On December 20, an afternoon tea was given and members invited their friends, so that they too, would enjoy an entertainment that was new and different. Much credit is due those who undertook to make the afternoon a success. Each year the students have taken more interest in the Spanish Club which was founded for the purpose of popularizing a modern language.

"Fair Land! of chivalry the old domain
Land of the vine and olive, lovely Spain!
Thou hast rare scenes of beauty richly fought
With all that wakes the glow of lofty thought."

Hemans

Sigma Tau Phi

President	Mary Catherine Finn
Vice-President	Mary Theresa Quinn
Secretary	Juliet Marie Moran
Treasurer	Ellen Gertrude Donovan

Nineteen thirty-four marks another successful year in the annals of the Sigma Tau Phi. The club's calendar shows a program of varied activities, a tea and reception to the new members, a visit to the Etruscan Art Exhibit at the Fogg Museum, a lecture on patriotic literature by Doctor Roy J. Deferrari of the Catholic University of America, and other interesting informal discussions. In its celebration of Horace's Bimillenium, the Sigma Tau Phi joined the world of scholars in honoring Rome's genial philosopher and faultless lyrist, and in adding its testimony to his words, "I have built me a monument more lasting than bronze."

"All hail fair Greece and thou too noble Rome!
Where every art and muse hath made her home
Where still mid ruin grandeur doth remain
The echoes of past ages, storied fame."

The Louis Pasteur Club

President	Esther Elizabeth Murray
Vice-President	Ruth Alice Murphy
Secretary	Marguerite Josephine Houlihan
Treasurer	Margaret Mary Lally

The Louis Pasteur Club, formed in 1931, aims to acquaint its members with the lives and works of our Catholic scientists, and thereby stimulate further activity in the field of science. To accomplish this end, papers and demonstrated lectures form an integral part of the monthly meetings. Lecturers, prominent in the field of science, frequently favor the club by their presence. At the last meeting of the year, Dr. William Moran, in his practical lecture, on "The Biology of Cancer," inspired the club members with a desire to take preventive measures against the ravages of cancer.

It is our hope that the Louis Pasteur Club will continue to develop through able leadership and faithful cooperation.

"We value science—none can prize it more
It gives ten thousand motives to adore
Be it religious, as it ought to be,
The heart it humbles and bows the knee."

Coles

Reading Club

President	Ruth Margot Rogers
Vice-President	Agnes Bernardine Sullivan
Secretary	Evelyn Alice Ryan
Treasurer	Mary Elizabeth Lowney

It is the purpose of the Regis College Reading Club, through the joys of reading, to encourage friendship with the goodly company one meets in fine and interesting books. At the New Year's Tea, Miss Harriet Malone presented a delightful story-telling hour with readings from *The Old Curiosity Shop* and *Uncle Remus*. At the monthly meetings of the Club, the best trends in modern literature have been followed in the reviews of recent books. Through a special collection of new books, the College library cooperates with the members who may wish to take part in the general discussion of worth while biography, drama and fiction, chosen for literary excellence and for moral and spiritual values.

"The pleasant books that silently among
Our dearest treasures like familiar places
And are to us as if a living tongue
Spake from the printed page in leaves
or pictured faces."

Longfellow

Home Economics Club

President	Eileen Naomi Douglass
Vice-President	Catherine Ellen McCarthy
Secretary	Mary Rose Curran
Treasurer	Esther Mary Donahue

October's bright blue weather was ushered in by the Rose Sale under the auspices of this organization, lately enrolled as a member of the American Home Economics Association. A few weeks later a delightful initiation ceremony and banquet were tendered to the Freshmen recruits. Monthly meetings fostered the enthusiastic spirit of the club. Last, but by no means least, came the Fashion Operetta in April. "Like gems set in black and silver," the fair members, glittering in their lovely creations, modeled to the strains of soft music, and the animated applause gave proof of the keen appreciation of the audience.

Secretarial Club

President . . . . . Mary Frances Drury
Vice-President . . . . . Mary Langdon Daley
Secretary . . . . . Dorothy Margaret Herrick
Treasurer . . . . . Phyllis Mary Clark

During the past year the Secretarial Club accomplished a great deal towards realizing its objective of fostering a keen interest in the various phases of modern business. Its calendar of social activities is a true indication of the progress made. It included several instructive lectures on the law and teaching professions, and numerous lively business discussions at the monthly Club meetings.

It is the hope of the Seniors that the members may retain their spirit of loyalty and cooperation, and that this Club may continue to exercise a powerful educational influence on the students of the Secretarial Department.

Dramatic Club

President	Mary Frances Glynn
Vice-Presidents	Gertrude Agnes Grady, Isabel Dolores Murphy
Secretary	Ruth Margot Rogers
Treasurer	Mary Frances Drury

Ever zealous to promote interest in the Classic Art of dramatization, this society has sponsored artistic reproductions of numerous plays from famous authors. Most timely presented in the Christmas season was "The Little Town of Bethlehem" by Katrina Trask. The theme of the play was enhanced by the superfine quality of acting, which could only be eclipsed by the enthusiastic rendition of the stage arrangement of Louisa May Alcott's classic novel, *Little Women*. This was the Commencement Play of which "such illustrious acts high rapture did infuse." Our efforts, however, have been meagre but sincere, and it is our wish that the Regis College Dramatic Club will continue its excellent work and attain that fame which only follows earnest effort and accumulated talent.

"In other things the knowing artist may
Judge better than the people, but a play
Made for delight and for no other use
If you approve it, has no excuse."

Waller

VIA VERITAS VITA

Glee Club

President	Mary Virginia Stevens
Vice-President	Anne Harkins McIntyre
Secretary	Alice Vincentia LeBossiere
Treasurer	Elizabeth Virginia Hogan

Under the direction of Mr. T. Francis Burke the Glee Club spent a very pleasant and profitable year. The enrollment was exceptionally large, and all the members displayed a praiseworthy cooperative spirit. Ever ready to assist at any of the college activities, the Club presented throughout the year many varied and delightful programs. Chief among them were the program on St. Cecelia's Feast, the music for the Christmas play and for the Home Economics' operetta, the choruses for Commencement, and finally the radio broadcast.

"And music too—dear music: that can touch
Beyond all else the soul that loves it much.
Now heard far off, so far as but to seem
Like the fairest exquisite music of a dream."

Ethelon Club

President	Geraldine Mary Hannon
Vice-President	Katherine Marie Bosketti
Secretary	Alice Vincentia LeBossiere
Treasurer	Helena Marie Cahill

Throughout the year this worthy organization continued actively its work of true Christian philanthrophy. The season opened with the customary installation of officers and enrollment of the new girls. Immediately afterwards, the club members began soliciting for contributions of food and clothing to be given their less fortunate brethren. At Thanksgiving and Christmas the girls themselves distributed attractive baskets among the poor and needy. The profits accruing from the annual Penny Sale likewise were devoted to charitable work. We trust that in the years that are yet to come, the Ethelon Club may continue to render its truly valuable service as successfully as it has in the past.

"In silence
Steals in soft handed charity
Tempering her gifts, that seem so free
By time and place,
Till not a woe the bleak world see
But finds her grace."

Keble

Athletic Association

President	Anna Theresa Burke
Vice-President	Mary Elizabeth Lowney
Secretary	Corinne Mary Tondori
Treasurer	Rita Florence Harrington

The Regis Athletic Association affords many pleasurable and exciting hours to both participants and spectators of its various activities. Reminiscing over the outstanding events of the past year, we see the strong competition displayed during the thrilling season of baseball games; the colorful Harvest and Spring Riding meets; the skill portrayed in the tennis, swimming, badminton, and track meets; the marksmanship shown in the archery and the accuracy of the golf tournaments, all of which leave unforgettable memories. The advisory board consists of the four executive officers of the association itself together with the presidents of the particular sports: Anna Burke, in charge of basketball; Mildred Gallagher, of riding; and Edith Levins, of swimming.

Fire Squad

Fire Chief . . . . . Mary Scarry

Assistant Fire Chief . . . . . Kathleen Sweeney

Lieutenants:

Anne Burke
Arline Coffey
Helen Flynn
Mary Glynn
Gertrude Grady
Frances Keefe
Frances McAuliffe
Edith Levins
Anne McIntyre
Margaret Rooney
Mary Staid
Alice Lebossiere
Lucille Lamoureux
Dorothy Pratt
Mary McNamara

When midnight reigns in silver deep
And all the school lies wrapped in sleep,
A clarion bell doth pierce the night,
Then follows soon a flood of light
As through the hall the fire squad run
Awakening charges everyone,
Assembling them in quick array
Each shows her little band the way;
And down the stairs as fast they go
As if a fire did really glow!

The Alumnae Association

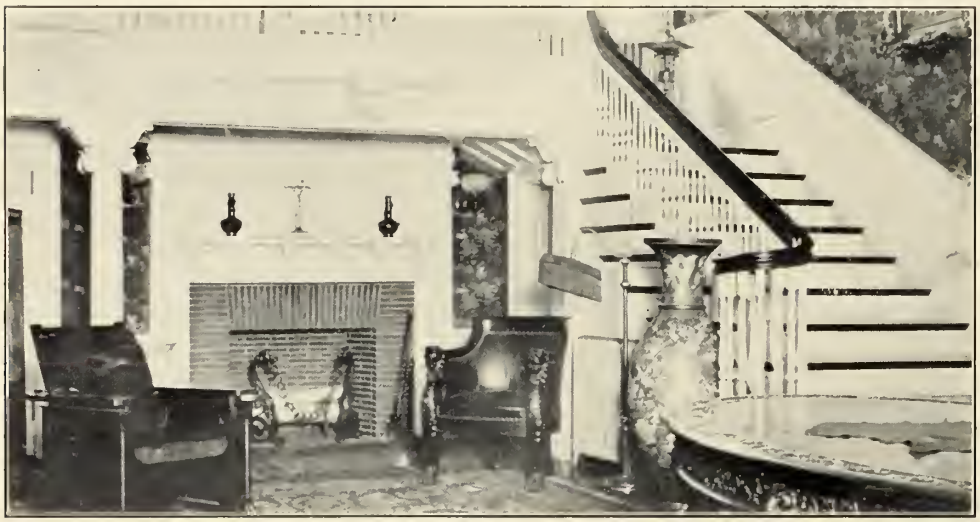
President	Grace A. Hawley
First Vice-President	Margaret E. Sheridan
Second Vice-President	Margaret J. Rourke
Recording Secretary	Catherine M. McQueeney
Corresponding Secretary	Josephine M. Mahoney
Treasurer	Clare M. Conley

With the advent of the Class of 1933, the increase in membership of the Alumnae Association of Regis College signalized an increase of activities. During the first half of the year, Miss Margaret Sheridan, our first vice-president, very capably filled the office of president, in the absence of Miss Grace Hawley, who returned from New York in February.

This year has seen the initiation of our *Alumnae Bulletin*, the launching of our Scholarship Fund, and the introduction of an Alumnae Loyalty Fund, all of which we hope will continue to grow and expand, so that we may be able to materially aid the great work of our Alma Mater.

We are happy to welcome three little Alumnae daughters, Betty Anne (Harrington) Doyle, Martha (Hodges) McGreenery and Ann Louise (Rogers) Maloney. The Alumnae extends its congratulations to Yolande Arcande, '31, now Mrs. Wallace Haley; Marie McLaughlin, '32, now Mrs. James Ready, and Betty Phelan, '33, now Mrs. George McNamara; also to our six members who have entered religion. We are represented now in the class room, in libraries, in hospitals, and in business by our Alumnae. We know that Regis ideals are being carried into these various fields. We feel sure that our Alumnae activity is based on a loyal love for our Alma Mater, and will continue to spread its influence because we have firm faith in Regis and great hope for its future.

The Regis College Guild



The Regis College Guild is an organization representing the cooperation of Catholic women for religious contact and concentration on Catholic needs, particularly aiding our Alma Mater.

In October 1933, at a luncheon held at the League House, various cultural and social activities were planned. Of special significance among these were the discourses by Reverend Jones I. Corrigan, S. J. Doctor Frederick Paulding's dramatic reviews by Barrie and Howells proved delightfully entertaining. During the course of the season there followed a most eloquent and pleasing talk by our Spiritual Director, Right Reverend Michael J. Splaine, D.D. The fruits of Catholic culture were further extended in lectures by Miss Elizabeth McNamara, Reverend Thomas MacNamara, Benedict Fitzgerald, Walter McCraken and Shane Leslie. Outstanding among the social events of the season were the supper dances conducted at the Copley Plaza and the annual bridge held at the College.

Recollection Day conducted in the chapel of Regis College under the direction of the Reverend John Shields, C.S.S.R., was the outstanding spiritual event of this Guild, whose abiding influence is a potent factor in the propagation of Catholic Action.

Assistant Editor
Kathleen M. Sweeney

Assistant Manager
Ruth M. Rogers

VIA VERITAS VITA

LITERATURE

The Apostle of Catholic Action

The Apostle of Catholic Action

HISTORY folds in her copious pages the deeds of illustrious heroes, accomplishments of mighty empires, as well as bloodshed and death endured for love of country. Age after age with the food of repetition and praise have these accounts been sustained. Eager peoples frequent this sparkling spring to quaff their consuming thirst for knowledge of the hidden past. And yet, of all these glowing vitalized records of achievement, can any merit an equal place with the single wonder wrought by the oft repeated *Thou art a priest forever according to the order of Melchisedech?* Is there any honor king can confer on subject worthy of comparison with that sublimest of powers granted "ad aeternitatem" to His priests when Christ bade them *Do this in commemoration of Me?* He has truly commissioned them to be other Christs and to feed with the heavenly manna of the Body and Blood of a God all the souls that shall be until the Book of Time shall have had its last entry. Where now stand all the brilliant and grand deeds of yore? Do not they pale into humble insignificance by contrast with this work of everlasting duration?

It was to this peerless office of sacred priesthood that the Almighty King pleased to call our beloved Cardinal O'Connell fifty golden years ago; and it is such an event with its rich store of spiritual and temporal success that we reserve a hallowed spot in the inner book of our hearts, regardless of the recognition such achievement may win in the public press or on lauding lips. True, his achievements might well occupy a more exhaustive treatise than the present one, for His Eminence has distinguished himself in all the fields of endeavor through which he has chosen to walk. In religious matters, he has been and is a true Apostle of Christ; in art and music, a connoisseur of rare discrimination; in literature, he has been eminent both as critic and author; in science, too, his name has been conspicuous, for he has ever fostered true progress.

Not untimely is it, then, as Cardinal O'Connell consecrates his fiftieth year to the service of God, that we meditate on these achievements, for Catholic principles have been infused by the magic of his Catholic Action, where such strength and divine vigor, coupled with such a display of human adaptability of the Catholic position have never before been known. The work of this illustrious prelate embodies a long course of deeds well done, rather than a few striking performances that often merit a title to fame. Our Cardinal has attained success not by bold and intermittent strokes, but by the consistent and masterly fulfillment of the various duties that have devolved upon him. Scrupulous attention to all the details of his pastoral care has made him and his archdiocese of Boston a model of discipline and efficiency. The functions of his ecclesiastical office have necessarily engaged most of his attention, yet he has never considered that his dignity or the duties of his high position exempted him from the more humble activities of the priestly ministry. The profound reverence and respect accredited him by the priests and people under his jurisdiction manifest their genuine esteem for His Eminence in the capacity of churchman and administrator.

Reminiscing on the historical events of our diocese, we find the story of Cardinal O'Connell's life praiseworthy and inspiring. From his birth on that glorious feast of the Immaculate Conception December 8, 1859, William Henry O'Connell has been most especially consecrated to the Holy Mother of God, and in the whole course of his career he has kept alive her lofty ideals and indomitable principles. She, in turn, has never failed to smile kindly and lovingly on every undertaking of her devoted protégé.

His brilliant mind and Christlike heart, later so stimulating to the people of the Catholic Church, first functioned when William O'Connell attended school in Lowell, Massachusetts, the city which is now justly proud of its illustrious son. Like all great men, the character of the future cardinal was moulded at the knees of his mother and through her teachings his aspirations at a very early age were directed to the attainment of perfect holiness.

In 1881, subsequent to an outstanding scholastic record at Boston College, the present prelate formally undertook the active service of God. As seminarian in the American College at Rome, he was immediately characterized by sincere faith and profound knowledge. The superior ability of this glowing youth was recognized by Father Francesco Satolli, a most prominent Thomistic scholar and also Father Agliardi, professor of Moral Theology. In these two pious and learned Churchmen are found contrasting influences upon the Cardinal's character, for in them he discerned his ideals of the practical and the aesthetic. On June 8, 1884, dating back fifty golden years, came the advent of the zealous young man's life in the priesthood, for on this morn was ordained a "Prince of the Church," who was to carry on the noble work of his great predecessors.

As a young priest, in parishes in Medford and the West End, Boston, Father O'Connell, a true and devoted servant of God, consoled the sick, comforted the poor, forgave the penitent, and instilled in all, a true love of God. The greatest work of the young ecclesiastic, however, was undertaken when he was appointed Rector of the American College at Rome, where his own spiritual and intellectual life had been nurtured only a few years previously. Father O'Connell began the work assigned, upholding the principle, that "God's Providence calls all men to places wherein He can more fittingly use them," a principle that motivated him throughout his college days. As Superior of the seminarians, there was no one more ardently desirous of effecting a relationship patterned on that of Christ with His Apostles. The students at Rome, however, were to be inspired by the Rector for only a brief period. He was named Bishop in the diocese of Portland, Maine, and the conferring of this high honor by Pope Leo XIII was a fitting expression of approval of noble work successfully accomplished. The courage that characterized Bishop O'Connell in encountering the problems which his office entails was, it seems, an almost direct answer to the fervent and sincere "Coragio" breathed in Papal Benediction by the Venerable Leo XIII.

Words are scarcely adequate in tracing the innumerable achievements of our Bishop, but that they were recognized and appreciated was evident when Pope Pius X

delegated Bishop O'Connell as Papal Envoy to Japan in 1905. The esteem of the appointee may better be appreciated upon the realization that never before had other than an Italian prelate been so commissioned. It was in this capacity, as envoy, that Bishop William O'Connell, the APOSTLE OF CATHOLIC ACTION, counteracted the false concept of the Japanese people, that the Catholic Church was a national organization. Through powers of eloquence and intellect, he not only eradicated these erroneous opinions, but was also instrumental in resuming peaceful relations between the Church and State and in drawing many new souls within the jurisdiction of the One, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church. This task as Nuncio, stamped with such phenomenal success, made a deep impression on all who followed the pursuits of our most talented prelate and when there was need of a coadjutor bishop to Archbishop Williams in the Diocese of Boston, Bishop O'Connell stood forth preeminently in the mind and heart of the Vicar of Christ. The intimate relations which ever existed between the worker and the co-worker in subsequent days may be expressed in the single word "devotion."

God's work was begun with renewed vigor when our coadjutor bishop, striving to become an exemplar of Christ, addressed the priests assembled to honor their new superior and re-echoing the tenderly cherished words of His Master reminded them that "the greatest of all the Church's laws is the law of Christ; love one another—."

When God called to His eternal home that venerable prelate, Archbishop Williams, who exerted such a profound influence in the non-Catholic, as well as the Catholic world, Archbishop O'Connell accepted his responsibility in all humility by requesting that: "When you pray for him who has passed to the reward of service, do not, I beg of you, forget him upon whose unworthy shoulders a great burden has fallen." The competence with which this burden was borne may perhaps be partially appreciated when we look back with joy on the day that our esteemed Archbishop was selected to be one of the ecclesiastical princes constituting the Pope's Council. Cardinal O'Connell was chosen from the Church body of over three hundred million Catholics to bear the Purple Mantle. He himself deemed it an overwhelming honor "to be ranked among the Princes of the Church, to be exalted to the sublime senate of the Pope, to take station among those great and holy men chosen from historic sees and selected from among the most pious and learned in the whole Christian commonwealth; to partake of the historic glory of those who, in centuries past, have kept the gates of the City of God; to be chosen an elector of the most potent and the oldest throne in all the world by him who for us holds Christ's place on earth."

With the dawn of our beloved Cardinal's fiftieth year devoted to the love and service of God, he holds a place in our minds and hearts as the APOSTLE OF CATHOLIC ACTION, who is laboring unceasingly to inculcate those virtues, whereby man shall render to God, in repeated acts of intellect and will, that which is His just claim. By his leadership in the ecclesiastical, civic, and aesthetic world, Cardinal O'Connell has initiated reform in many phases of life. It is such a life as this that makes the Church stand out unquestionably as continuing the ministry of Christ by

bringing peace on earth to men of good will. Few private citizens have exercised more widespread influence on the development of our national life and spirit. For almost a half century he has been a leader in thought and action, enjoying an unsought popularity that has widened throughout the states and far beyond. The career of no other will show to better advantage the significance of personal character in human affairs and the inevitable effect of consistent endeavor in the cause of spiritual and human welfare. In times when reforms are vigorously agitated and insistently demanded, feverish frenzies are apt to assume the lineaments of true ideals. Blessed are we then, who salute Cardinal O'Connell as a torchbearer of religion, justice, and patriotism!

Obviously, this age has been represented by peculiar traits which tend to draw man away from God and from all that is lofty in life. It has been by the unceasing effort, good judgment, and extraordinary ability of our Cardinal that this tendency has been counteracted with great force. In the beautiful "Hymn to the Holy Name" written by the Cardinal, the situation demanding Catholic action is visualized:

"All o'er the earth the hearts of men are dying,
Chilled by the storms of greed and strife:
All o'er the land rebellion's flag is flying,
Threatening our altars and the nation's life."

With infinite trust in God, the primary steps in the Campaign for Catholic Action were inaugurated. Forthwith, our Apostle proceeded to further the movement with almost incredible proficiency, emphasizing the need of competent leadership in every aspect of life, cultural, educational, and moral.

What the Romans call their "Humanitas" we express as culture. In truth, under the jurisdiction of Cardinal O'Connell, a distinct Catholic culture has taken root, and not only has there been the enlightenment and discipline acquired by mental and moral training, but there has been a parallel refinement in taste, which Hazlitt has termed as "sensibility to the different degrees and kinds of excellence in the works of art or nature." His Eminence, permeated with a love of all that is beautiful in music, art, and literature, inspires us to develop a keen appreciation of those finer things which serve to bring man in closer union with God. Cardinal O'Connell always urged that the pristine grandeur and simplicity of sacred music be restored. He realized that music, like other arts, is not essentially religious. There must be, therefore, a difference established and recognized between liturgical music and all that is included in the category of profane melody. Undoubtedly, as a result of the steadfast interest of our esteemed Cardinal, sacred music, lest it be relegated to an inferior plane, has been guarded with vigilance. By his efforts, the little ones, so dear to the heart of Christ, may rejoice in praising their Lord in the words and music of their Cardinal's composition. Foremost among his musical productions we note the magnificent *Juravit* sung at first masses and also that beautiful hymn to our Blessed Mother, the *Praeclara Custos Virginum*. Thus, not alone has he inculcated a love of music, a primary cultural art, but he has adorned faith with a deeper meaning through the medium of musical compositions.

Literary work has not been neglected by the Cardinal despite his other manifold activities. Pastoral letters and eloquent sermons, breathing faith and patriotism would of themselves be sufficient to immortalize the name of their author. With little scrutiny, however, we discover that the subtle or obvious motives of these literary productions will serve to immortalize him—for they have, without exception, proved to be the embodiment of his life's incentive—to awaken ideals that would be stepping stones to Heaven. Foremost among his works is an exquisite translation of *The Passion of Our Lord* written by Gaetano Cardinal De Lai, wherein he regards our Lord's suffering and death as a potent influence in strengthening one's faith. Furthermore, we anticipate with pleasure, sharing in and profiting by His Eminence's latest literary production *Seventy Years' Recollections*, which will undoubtedly serve to enhance his former contributions to this type of Catholic Action.

A leader in the arts, Cardinal O'Connell has also been a leader in education. From the beginning, His Eminence foresaw the rapid secularization of our modes of thinking, and the drastic effects of radical ideas. Consequently, the ardent Catholicity and Americanism which have distinguished him as Prince of the Church, have made him interested, heart and soul, in Catholic education, which has been one of his greatest concerns. Like the great Saint Francis, Cardinal O'Connell believed that faith and religion should be deeply impressed upon the minds of the very young. They must be prepared to take their places as the Catholic leaders of tomorrow. To him, children are as precious flowers that ought to be jealously protected in sheltered gardens, and these gardens have materialized in the vast number of parochial schools throughout the diocese, for whose organization and maintenance he was responsible. Striking evidence of this interest and success in the educational field can be found in the report from the Catholic Directory which states that in the year 1933, there was a total of one hundred eighty-five Catholic schools in the Archdiocese of Boston, of which number one hundred twenty-four are elementary and the remaining sixty-one, secondary schools.

Education of the young has not alone been the solicitude of Cardinal O'Connell, for although he exhorts youth to attain an intimate knowledge of the truths which are basic to our Constitution, our customs, and our laws, he is, as well, the patron of higher education for young Catholic men and women. His principles in education are in agreement with those of Reverend George Johnson, Ph.D., of the Catholic University of America whose belief it is that "in Him alone, is there hope for America." Cardinal O'Connell, an illustrious alumnus of Boston College, is also its patron. At the same time, he graciously lends his support and valuable suggestions in abundant measure to the activities of Holy Cross College and Emmanuel College. We, as students of Regis College acknowledge with deepest gratitude his paternal encouragement and protection during this phenomenal development of our beloved Alma Mater. Also, to the Catholic University of America, widely known as the center of Catholic learning, Cardinal O'Connell, as Dean of the American Hierarchy, extends his beneficent assistance. Again, in the fruitful courses offered by the Catholic Summer School,

we see another glowing sign of our Apostle's active participation in Catholic Action. May the sweet peace which naturally flows from Christ's love fill the heart of him whom we revere as a Father of Catholic Education.

Measuring greatness not by the evidences of material grandeur, but by the sublime manifestations of spiritual worth, Cardinal O'Connell has been a defender of moral virtue. In an age when the tendency to forsake God has become dominant, it is His Eminence who warns man of the utter futility of this life if deprived of the means of worshipping Christ, the Creator. He would have men realize that in God he finds, not a strange code of moral laws, not ideals that contradict his own aspirations, but on the contrary, all that can strengthen, promote, and explain the truth and value of the principles which his own intelligence recognizes. Above all, Cardinal O'Connell proclaims that whatever is good and desirable to the universal human heart, is to be found purified of all dross and imperfection in the Being of God.

This spiritual administration of the Cardinal, consecrated to the noble purpose of bringing man closer to God, explains the growth of our Churches. Since the virtue of charity is intimately united with the worship of God in a vigorous Catholic faith, the erection of Churches has been attended by provisions for the exercise of this typically Christian virtue. Our beloved Apostle has said, "No one who has received the true faith of Christ can rest inactive in the mere possession of it, for true faith is always accompanied by ardent charity, and charity, by its very nature seeks to extend itself." The active exemplification of this ideal is manifest in the foundation of two hundred ninety-three Roman Catholic Churches established throughout this diocese, as well as in the erection and maintenance of thirty-five charitable institutions which perpetuate the spirit of Christ's charity in performing the spiritual and corporal works of mercy. This charity also permeates social organizations such as the League of Catholic Women, the Guild of the Infant Savior, the Proparvulis, Aristos, and Philomatheia Clubs which endeavor to foster the spirit of "what you have done to one of these, my brethren, you have done unto Me."

Parallel with the work of His Eminence in these phases of Catholic Action is his interest in the cause of national peace or human welfare. He has aided in the establishment of the Peace of Christ in the Kingdom of Christ. However, it is obvious that the spiritual growth of his diocese has been uppermost in his intentions, and we humbly acknowledge the realization of this intention with greater pride than he did twenty-five years ago, as we repeat his own words, "Today the flame of the Faith burns brighter than at any epoch in the hearts of the Catholics of Boston. Today there is an even holier enthusiasm for the sacred interests of Holy Church."

In this treatise, we have endeavored in some small measure, to pay tribute to the laudable achievements of our beloved William Cardinal O'Connell, foremost of American churchmen, Dean of the American Hierarchy, kindliest and most venerable of Fathers. We have endeavored to render homage to him who has devoted his all to the exaltation of Christ's Church and who has guided the vast army of faithful down the highway of true Christian living, both by tireless endeavor in the cause of Catholic

Action and by the ideals of perfection, exemplified in his own holy life. Filled with admiration and gratitude, we unite in fervent prayer that God, for whose greater glory his every deed is performed, may rain down the very choicest benisons upon His devoted servant in this, the Golden Jubilee of his priestly life. We pray, too, that he shall be granted many more years in Christ's vineyard to continue his truly noble and remarkable accomplishments for the cause of Catholic Action.

Gertrude A. Grady

VIA VERITAS VITA

The Influence of the Catholic College

UNDOUBTEDLY one of the greatest services of Catholic Action to the modern world is its persistent attack upon the insidious elements that are pervading all phases of contemporary life. The vigorous denunciation of these latter, coupled with the necessary remedial influences, are found chiefly in an institution which refuses to adopt the blatant and spectacular methods of the day but rather proclaims the efficacy of its teachings in a quieter but far more effective manner. This institution aims at annihilating evil by eradicating its source in the heart and souls of mankind and by instilling into these hearts ideals sufficient not only for individual virtue but for the promotion of a universal goodness. In speaking thus, it is obvious that I am alluding to none other than that citadel of Christian doctrine and practice—the Catholic College.

The whole history of education is a mere reproduction of man's efforts to know himself, to know life, and to co-ordinate these two branches of knowledge. In the primitive stages of man's habition of the universe, he struggled valiantly to master the rudiments of self-preservation, that is, sustenance through the agencies of food and clothing and shelter. Once these difficulties had been surmounted, man's problem assumed a more spiritual aspect. Now the questions arose—how to live that the very finest instincts might find gratification, that there might be peace, harmony, and above all, happiness among men. And again, man began to ask himself: Whence came I? Whither am I bent? For deep within his soul there lurked the knowledge of His supreme heritage. God's Eternal Law, inscribed on the fleshy tablets of his creature's heart, had prompted this creature to inherently recognize a faculty differentiating him essentially from the brute, an intellect which hinted at the wonder and majesty of the Author of all life. In other words man had become aware of the existence of his soul.

Then came Christianity. Error was replaced by truth, darkness by light. At the advent of the Divine Son of God and His glorious Redemption of His fallen creature, immediately all conjecturing ceased. It appeared that now all problems had been solved. Henceforth, the desired happiness would be found in a full knowledge and understanding of the Creator, a worshipful obedience to His Divine Will, and an eternity of bliss, hereafter, in His Sacred Presence. But it was not destined to be as simple as all that. Certain men dared to question the workings of the Almighty, dared to doubt His doctrines. in short, dared to set up their puny intellects against Supreme Wisdom. They refused the boon of truth and light and preferred to falter along through the old paths of error and darkness. They revolted against the moral and the spiritual, and ineptly pursued pleasure in sensual gratification. In so doing, they abandoned the road that led to Heaven's Gate and instead chose their own hazardous way, seeped in mundane excess and corruption. But their nefarious conduct

did not consist merely in this—no. Through the medium of education they proclaimed and inculcated their perverted theories to younger and more plastic minds. So their numbers grew until today a veritable horde of godless philosophers and crazed demagogues is dwelling among us. We are living amid a positive deluge of varied forms of rationalism and materialism, one more pernicious than the other, and all harping back to that first utter rejection of God's revealed doctrines.

The erroneous asumptions of science, the blatant realism of so-called "advanced" fiction, the obscenities of art, the immorality of the threatre, the animalistic point of view regarding the sacred state of matrimony, the irrational optimism in seeking reforms in legislation and social justice through such atrocities as socialistic and communistic regimes, the barbarism of manners, the paganism of morals, all these ungodly tendencies which taint the pages of this modern life can not be regarded with mere lack of credence and subsequent indifference. They deserve far more vigorous assault. They merit there pudiation of enlightened Catholic Action through the staunch army of youth which the Catholic College is sending forth, skilled not only in their faith and principles, but also in the prerequisites for tearing down the false standards of their opponents and triumphantly reinstating their own true ones. It is evident that there can be no safe leadership in Catholic Action without discipleship in the schools of correct thought. And where more fully than in the Catholic College is the system so thoroughly imparted? Speaking of this latter, the Rev. Thomas C. Powers, C. A., in an article in the issue of the National Catholic Welfare Commission (Review Aug. 1931) entitled, *The Catholic Alumni and Catholic Action* has said: "The logic behind the Catholic Alumni teaches the proper exercise of that marvelous power of thought and reason by means of which man is just a little lower than the angels. Its psychology discloses the nature of that immortal spark whence life and thought proceed. Its ethics is based on no doctrine of utility or self-interest or caprice; it is not the creed of justice and right for humanity's sake, but the law of charity for the love of God. Its despised metaphysics gives strength to the mind to grasp the reality that underlies appearance. It matches the changing phenomena with the enduring substance. It lives the whole chain of events with the one great first and final cause of all. Thus is the God of Science found to be the God of Revelation and the man of science becomes the man of faith."

Endowed then not only with the "light of faith" but with the true and adequate philosophy, should we marvel that the Catholic College is producing a band of reformers, reformers in the true sense of the word—not radicals, nor fanatics? Daily these valiant apostles are, through the medium of tongue or pen, through the press, the platform, or the radio, preaching the principles of Jesus Christ upon which our American Government was founded but of which lately it has become increasingly negligent. Once more in the words of the Reverend Thomas A. Powers: "There is hardly a social, civic, industrial, or political activity but is not in dire need of the directive and remedial benefit of the Catholic influence. In these matters the Catholic College graduate occupies a strategic position."

By reason of his superior training and equipment, the Catholic College graduate is reverent in the discussion of all religious matters, he is enlightened and charitable in controversy, he is courteous and urbane in assailing malevolent movements and denouncing false prophets. Furthermore he is equal to all he undertakes while he labors unceasingly towards strengthening the weak foundations of American life, in order that its decrepit superstructure may be afforded the support necessary for its revivification. In sending forth a gallant body of youth equipped for such inestimable service, the Catholic College amply justified her claims to a genuine uplifting influence in society.

In addition, the Catholic College is displaying to this society the true meaning of education; it is forcefully reminding mankind of the necessity of providing training and discipline for the entire man, both soul and body. Never once has it ceased adequately to satisfy the expectations of staunch supporters and to doubly remunerate their allegiance. The American public is constantly facing crushing disillusionment in its secular educational system. It had believed that crime and its accompaniments would disappear if the younger generation received the advantages of a college training. Thus it made every sacrifice that the latter design might attain realization, and with what result?—a mere increase in the very evils it had sought to obliterate. The best solution to this distressing problem lies in the contrast of the fundamental principles underlying the secular theory of higher education with those of the Catholic method. An excellent summary of the most outstanding differences is given in an editorial in the *National Catholic Welfare Commission Review* (August 1931) entitled—"Two Philosophies of Education Contrasted."—"One philosophy looks to earth and to man as ends; the other to Heaven and God. One is materialistic and humanitarian, the other idealistic and religious. One proclaims the supreme rule of human law and demands submission to an absolute civil society; the other directs the sovereign individual to render reasonable service to society in consonance with his conscience, for the sake of God. One proposes to seek prosperity and utility, the other, goodness and happiness. One exalts knowledge, the other virtue. One preserves the body, the other is awed by the mystery of the soul. One teaches that man's nature is all good and that right education can be achieved by human nature's own unaided powers, the other teaches that man, though redeemed by Christ and restored to adopted childhood of God, is still degraded—that his natural powers include tendencies to evil while his supernatural powers have lost their perfection and that he needs the positive guidance of the educator and the unceasing assistance of divine grace. One is deterministic and puts pitiful man at the mercy of his environment, the other is voluntaristic and regards man as the responsible master of his destiny. One denies the dominion of the moral law and at best, admits but the norm of man-made morals, the other holds that a moral standard has neither sense nor security, nor sanction unless it conforms to the will of God. One abhors authority, the other steadfastly acknowledges its necessity and insists on a fitting degree of respect. One deems discipline detrimental, the other considers it salutary. One teaches that experimental science alone can dis-

cover and define a truth, and that education is wholly dependent on human science; the other teaches that we can know truth 'a priori' and from facts, and that the science of education is false and futile without the aid of ethics and theology." In short, one philosophy is essentially Pagan, the other, Christian. Small reason for surprise therefore, that adherents of the former are faced with continual failure and bafflement, for they have concentrated their attention on the development of the natural part of man to the total exclusion of the nobler element in his nature, the supernatural, whereas those of the latter, having afforded the education of the entire man, have been blessed with singular success.

Thus far, we have mentioned the Catholic College and its influence in a more or less general sense, in its relation to the world as a whole. Let us dwell momentarily on the influence it exerts upon the individual. As such, not only does it provide him with a thorough and vigorous training in the rudiments of his faith and arm him with the true philosophy of life, but despite the frequent contentions to the contrary, it places at his disposal the benefits of a liberal education. Just exactly what does this term "liberal education" connote, you may ask. Many and varied explanations have been profferred, but to my mind, there is no better answer than that found in Cardinal Newman's *Idea of a University*.

"It is the education which gives a man a clear conscious view of his own opinions and judgments, a truth in developing them, an eloquence in expressing them, and a force in urging them. It teaches them to see things as they are, to go right to the point, to disentangle the skein of thought to detect what is sophistical and to disregard what is irrelevant. It prepares him to fill any post with credit and to master any subject with facility. It shows him how to accommodate himself to others, how to throw himself into their state of mind, how to bring before them his own, how to influence them, how to come to an understanding with them, how to bear with them. He is at home in any society, he has common ground with every class; he knows when to speak and when to be silent, he is able to converse, he is able to listen, he can ask a question pertinently and gain a lesson reasonably, when he has nothing to impart himself; he is ever ready, yet never in the way; he is a pleasant companion and a comrade you can depend upon; he knows when to be serious and when to trifle and he has a sure tact which enables him to trifle with gracefulness and to be serious with effect. He has the repose of a mind which lives in itself, while it lives in the world and which has resources for its happiness at home when it cannot go abroad. He has a gift which serves him in public and supports him in retirement, without which good fortune is but vulgar, and with which failure and disappointment have a share. The art which tends to make a man all this, is in the object which it pursues as useful as the art of wealth or the art of health, though it is less susceptible of method and less tangible, less certain, less complete in its result."

To this comprehensive conception of liberal education, there is added in the Catholic College, the necessary element of a religious principle. What could be more complete?

Opponents of the Catholic College, when all else fails them, are very liable to resort instantaneously to the argument that its graduates enjoy fewer opportunities for the achievement of material prosperity. Here, as in all their other contentions they are arguing groundlessly. Let us refer to the opinion of Myles Connolly in his Article "Why the Catholic College" appearing in the January 8, 1826 issue of the *Catholic Mind*.

"Apart from purely religious objectives, if a Catholic deserves a training that will lead him to the greatest fulfillment of his being in life, the Catholic College is the place for him. If he has that inborn power to make money, there is nothing that will impede him. He would not have much of the art of money-making at any college. 'Eighty per cent of the nation's great financiers' says Roger Babson, 'never went to college.' But at any rate, the chances of the Catholic College graduate are greater than the Non-Catholic. For at the Catholic College is found a training that will formulate a man's individuality. There his life will find vitalization. On him, there, the informal cultural influence of the Faith will centralize, He will become a definite personality alive to all the wonder of this world, equipped as well to labor for this life as for the next."

Nor is it man alone on whom these benisons are showered. Woman, too, has reaped a rich harvest from the benefits of the Catholic College. She, too, has been, through its divine agency, strengthened in faith, exalted in ideals, and equipped to confront the exigencies of life. In no way does the Catholic College allow either the boy or girl to sacrifice educational advancement through the vitiating introduction of the practices of co-education. In this regard, it conforms strictly to the sentiments of Pope Pius XI in his Encyclical on The Christian Education of Youth, "False and harmful to Christian education is the so-called method of co-education"; for it realizes that in this system the true aims of education are often sacrificed for social interests and extra-curricular activities.

There are at present one hundred and sixty-four Catholic Colleges in our country, each of them exerting the influence I have attempted in some measure to outline above. Of those that have made such worthy institutions possible, we can but repeat the words of William J. Lonergan in "The Catholic College and Others," (June 20, 1928), "The men and women whose generous sacrifices whether of money or personal service make possible the Catholic College, are genuine benefactors of both Church and State, while the young men and women they train and graduate, are even with their human frailties a credit to the system which moulds them intellectually and religiously and make them justify the confidence placed in them."

Such then is the Catholic College! May God, in His Goodness, safeguard this worthy institution and render it increasingly stronger in each and all of its noble endeavors, most particularly in the ultimate realization of its very highest ideals and in its vigorous promotion of every movement in the field of Catholic Action.

Kathleen Mary Sweeney '34

VIA VERITAS VITA

Class Ode

Where shall I then find words
To lift my song like birds
Their early morning ecstasies float on the blue?
How shall I rent the mists
That rise in clinging twists
Between my sorrow-laden eyes and sight of you?
I cannot still be mute
If thus to you one flagrant lack it would impute.

I stand; on either side
Half hundred hands are raised.
"Hail and farewell to thee"
Is reft from many throats.
The gulf that stretched so wide
Is closed between the Mother praised
And erring children blind to see
The worth of gold—the weight of groats
Held us amazed.

Oh radiant Mother take us to thy breast
And kiss us once with love and once with hope.
Oh send us forth with all thy virtues pressed
Into our hearts to brave the roads that ope.
From thy great height look down upon us lest
The byroad claim thy wayward ones who grope
To higher things, to greener pastures blest
With sweeter flowers upon a gentler slope.

E. J. Rogers

Three Hundred Years of Catholic Action

TODAY as we view the magnificent grandeur, the colossal structure and the glorious heights to which the Catholic Church in America has risen, our minds inherently turn to the cradle of religious liberty, the haven of refuge from intoleration, and the sanctuary of the new Rome in America, Catholic Maryland. On the beautiful feast of the Annunciation, March 25, 1634, a band of stalwart pilgrims, under the guidance of two Jesuit priests, assisted at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass which was offered for the first time in this country without fear of opprobrium and persecution.

Here on American soil was planted the Cross of Catholicity which was destined to shine forth gloriously, not for a day or a year, but revered, honored, and reverenced centuries afterward in the Tercentenary celebration of Maryland in 1934. In these meagre beginnings at Maryland were sown the seeds of that movement which was to be augmented and continued through subsequent centuries, advocated and commended by Popes, participated in by Catholics, and given the name, Catholic Action.

To the arduous labors of the first Lord Baltimore, George Calvert, and his sons, Cecil and Leonard Calvert, who worked so continuously and so earnestly to found a colony, consecrated and built upon the principles of toleration, the first Maryland inhabitants owe the accordance of religious freedom. With their characteristic regard for the rights of all, the early founders likewise permitted perfect freedom of conscience to those not professing the Catholic faith. Indeed, the Catholic Pilgrim fathers were the founders of religious, civil, and social liberties.

With joyous zeal, inspired and fostered by their newly accorded privileges, the inhabitants under the watchful guidance of those early Jesuits, Father Andrew White and Father Thomas Copley, were inflamed with a desire to promote the interests, the numbers, and the welfare of Holy Mother the Church in the new world. Soon after their arrival the missionaries, yearning to spread abroad the cause of Christ, undertook the precarious task of converting and Christianizing, not by physical force, but by exemplary conduct and benevolent deeds, those not so fortunately endowed with the gift of Divine Faith. Here were accomplished the primary achievements of Catholic Action.

The missionary fathers were beset with all the obstacles and hazards that confront those who would instil and propagate the germ of faith for pagans and unbelievers. Despite the difficulty in surmounting language barriers, of mastering the numerous dialects of the native Indian tongue, and enduring the dire physical afflictions such as fever and exposure, the early fathers, armed as they were with deep rooted faith and confidence in God, were successful in converting the vast majority of the inhabitants dwelling about the Potomac River. Among the early apostles of Catholic

Action we may number in addition to Father Andrew White and Father Thomas Copley, already mentioned, the venerable Father John Brock, Father Philip Fisher, and two Capuchin friars, who came to assist in this glorious task of introducing Catholicism to the Western World. Father John Brock, as Superior, carried on his priestly labor in the mission of St. Inigoes. Father John Altham was stationed at Kent's Island, and Father Philip Fisher labored among the pilgrims themselves and erected the chapel in St. Mary's, the capital and center of the new colony.

Soon these priests, who had labored so assiduously and heroically in the vast wilderness of the new continent, became, together with their flock, the persecuted victims of their beneficiaries. The first years of success, prophetic of a brilliant future, were dimmed by the tocsin of bigotry, when the pilgrims from Virginia, who had been given a most generous welcome by Catholic Maryland, rose up in rebellion against their kind friends and forced Leonard Calvert to seek refuge in the distant quarters of a neighboring state. From then on, through intermittent periods, bigotry and hatred flared forth, but in every instance the persecution was finally assuaged by Catholic charity. In spite of all the cruel infringement on personal and social liberty, particularly that incurred by the laws of 1704, the Pilgrims and their descendants remained true to the Church of Christ and in the words of the historian, John O'Kane Murray, "The ancient faith was kept alive in the 'land of sanctuary' and formed the germ of the flourishing American Church, which we behold now in the days of our celebration. God blessed His faithful few. They triumphed over every obstacle and smiled at British tyranny and intolerance. In the Maryland Jesuits, the Catholics possessed a noble priesthood that sustained them in all their trials and bravely kept the banner of faith flying aloft in the face of the foe."

Toward the close of the eighteenth century, Catholic Maryland advanced even further in the propagation of its glorious cause, when, realizing that, if progress were to be effected, organization was indispensable, the clergy assembled in solemn conclave to draw up a petition which they despatched to the Holy Father, Pius VI, requesting a prefect with episcopal powers. The reply came in the form of the appointment in 1789 of Father John Carroll, as Bishop of Baltimore. The new American patriarch remarkable for his humility, was the pastoral shepherd of the first See in the new land, a diocese which embraced all the territory within the confines and limits of the United States. The endeavor was truly a personification of the scriptural text, "The harvest is great but the laborers are few." However, Bishop Carroll, a "spiritual Hannibal" as he was called, with almost superhuman strength, undertook the gigantic task of directing the Apostles of Catholic Action under his jurisdiction.

When the new bishop asumed his office, it was very evident that the country was still in its spiritual infancy. Except for the few valiant disciples of Loyola and Saint Francis, there were no religious orders laboring in this country for the cause of Christ, nor did any Catholic educational institution exist. But each year of Bishop Carroll's episcopate reveals amazing progress. Two years after his consecration he received into the diocese of Baltimore, the Sulpician Fathers and established a semin-

ary in Baltimore called Saint Mary's. This accomplishment was a result of Bishop Carroll's keen foresight and deep consideration, culminating in the realization that, if the Church was to make the desired progress, she must have trained leaders.

Shortly after the founding of St. Mary's, due to the persistent influence of the clergy, the petit seminaire of St. Charles was opened. Early in the history of Catholic education provision was made for the training of young women. Maryland again illumined the way. In 1799 there was opened in Georgetown the first Girls' Academy, under the direction of the Clarist nuns, later taken over by the Visitation sisters. Under the guidance of Mother Seton, the foundress of the Sisters of Charity, the Academy of St. Joseph was opened in 1810.

In 1806 the cornerstone of the first Cathedral in the country was laid at Baltimore. Thus under the guiding influence of Bishop Carroll, we find the cause of Catholic Action continually developing and emanating from its birthplace, Maryland. Under the twenty-five years' episcopate of Bishop Carroll the foundation of Catholicism was solidified. The Church reached the pinnacle of success, for now in place of the dearth of religious, as evidenced in 1789, there are members of the Jesuits, Sulpicians, Augustinians, Dominicans, Carmelites, the Visitation Nuns and the Sisters of Charity. These religious foundations are the everlasting monuments endowed by the first noble prelate of the United States, Bishop John Carroll "equally illustrious as a man, as a Catholic, as a Jesuit, as a bishop, as an archbishop, and as a Father and Founder of the American Church."

Animated and imbued with the ecclesiastical zeal and fervor of its first bishop, Maryland was spurred on toward greater activity, not only in building up her own diocese, but in disseminating faith throughout all parts of the country. Realizing that organization was absolutely necessary, Bishop James Whitefield, a successor of Bishop Carroll, assembled the first Provincial Council at which important ecclesiastical discussions were held. Each succeeding council helped to solve the problems of the Church.

In the meantime, all such material development, as the establishment of Churches, seminaries, colleges and convents was indicative of and accompanied by large increments of the Catholic population. About the year 1850, it was estimated that there were five hundred thousand Catholics in America, a glorious tribute to the indefatigable efforts of their early ancestors. The succeeding years witnessed the arrival of new orders, namely, the Ursulines in North Carolina and Boston, the Sisters of Loretto in Kentucky and the Sisters of Saint Joseph in St. Louis. Each religious order undertook some phase of Catholic Action but first and foremost it formed the nucleus of Catholic Education. The combined efforts of early education culminates in a school system which was to reach its climax in the erection of the Catholic University of America in 1887. Established by the Bishops of the United States, this institution was destined to be the illustrious pinnacle of the Church's educational organization.

The Cross of Catholicity implanted so courageously two hundred years before, maintained its position, despite the protracted struggle against religious injustice.

By 1853 the Church had extended its limits from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Among the many conversions to the true Faith, another indication of the rapid progress made in Catholic Action, we may number such notables as Dr. John Ives, for many years a Protestant Episcopal minister in North Carolina, and John Thayer of Boston.

The Catholic Church of America, true to the words of Christ, was the subject of persecution in the nineteenth century as it had been in the preceding one. Despite these numerous rebuffs, accusations, perils, and attacks, Catholicity thrived and expanded. However, all these waves of hatred have their good effects by abolishing ignorance, and by illuminating the way to the true Fold. New and beautiful churches began to rise in other dioceses. In 1855 the magnificent cathedral of St. Paul was erected at Pittsburgh and that of St. Joseph in Buffalo. Having led the way in the establishment of the first seminaries, dioceses, colleges, and churches, Maryland once again extended the Catholic Action into the field of Charity, which made its presence most effectively felt during the Civil War when the Sisters and Clergy rendered glorious assistance.

Thus the Catholic Church which was introduced on this soil under the most inauspicious circumstances extends today to every city, state and section of the country, exercising her benign influence in all phases of American life. We may judge from the statistics taken from the Catholic directory for 1933 that, the twenty million valiant members of the Catholic Church in the United States, under the direction of seventeen archbishops, one hundred and seven bishops, and approximately nineteen thousand priests who have erected seven thousand parish schools together with eight thousand religious, who have established six hundred and fifty-six girls' academies and colleges and one hundred and ninety-five boys' colleges offering an education based on principles whose value has been judged by the severest critic—nineteen centuries of time, these Catholics and the everlasting monuments they have erected are a noble climax to three hundred years of Catholic Action.

Today as we take just pride in this stupendous achievement, made possible only by the help of God, we must remember that it was only because of the early courageous fortitude of Maryland that this gigantic progress of Catholic Action is realized today, and our prayer must be that we, the Catholics of the Tercentenary Year, may make the ensuing centuries fertile for posterity by our Catholic Action as we follow in the footsteps of those who were so proud of their ancient faith and "nobly preferred an altar in the desert to a coronet at court."

Helen Therese Flynn

Tree Oration

The four blissful yet fleeting years spent 'neath the sheltering shadow of our beloved Alma Mater are drawing to a close. These years, which have been redolent with fond and treasured friendships and which have abounded in countless happy moments passed alike in the pleasant quest of knowledge and in the gayer pursuit of sport, shall linger tenderly in our memories till time itself shall be no more.

Our hearts are infinitely saddened as this gladsome season of June proclaims the hour of parting—the hour wherein we, who have trod the self-same paths in blessed unity, sharing alike each joy and grief, must bid farewell, not only to one another, but to the hallowed shrine of our youthful dreams and aspirations, Regis—the college we so love. But ere this hour of parting dawns, we assemble in this enchanting spot, that we may ingraft in the soil, a tree, significant in its very vitality and structure, of that part of us that Regis shall ever claim as her own. For we could never hope to wholly separate ourselves from Regis. It matters not into what strange lands or circumstances the Future may beckon—for us, her peerless torch of truth shall ever glow and her immeasurable influence shall never cease to exert itself upon her loyal daughters. We find that her tenets and ideals are moulded into our very characters, her sterling principles have enriched our lives and fortified us adequately for the vast bewildering adventure upon which we are about to embark. What is greatest of all, her inspired doctrines have kept us in ever sweet and close communion with the Infinite Goodness and Wisdom of our Divine Lord and Savior.

And so we plant this little tree. And we pray, the while, that it shall grow and wax strong, testifying to all, the love and devotion which this Class of Nineteen Hundred Thirty-Four bears for its dearest Regis. In springtime may its foliage be fresh and verdant; in summer, its blossoms fair and fragrant; in autumn, its raiment bright and vari-hued; and in winter, may its limbs withstand the biting blasts and robe themselves in beauteous cloaks of ermine. So too, may our lives pass through their various seasons and may every flower of achievement that blossoms forth in the course of their passage rebound to the greater honor and glory of our Alma Mater. May our little representative, in the words of Kilmer, "lift its leafy arms to heaven" in fervent prayer for the welfare of Regis and for all those who uphold her standards. May it reflect our joy at her continual years of success. And may it still stand staunch and sturdy, a proof of our unswerving allegiance when we ourselves are but faint, faint memories. And so, frail little tree, yours is a sacred mission! Throughout the centuries may you keep steadfast faith with those who so lovingly plant you here today.

KATHLEEN SWEENEY

The Press and Catholic Action

OUR beloved Pontiff's call to Catholic Action has, as its moving force, Christ's command, "Go, teach ye all nations." Catholic Action is enjoined upon all Catholics, being, as the Holy Father says, the "participation of the laity in the apostolic mission of the hierarchy."

Because of the importance of the newspaper in modern daily life, the printed word has become a most potent means of spreading knowledge and an adequate Catholic Press must be a prime factor in the dissemination of the word of God. Since the invention of the printing press by Gutenberg, in the fifteenth century, the word "press" has been used to mean both the machine which does the actual printing and the output of the machine, namely: newspapers, magazines, periodicals, pamphlets, and books of every sort. In a more restricted sense, the word "press" connotes newspapers and magazines. It is in this latter sense that we use the word.

America today is the greatest newspaper-reading country in the world. The daily newspaper circulation is over 50,000,000. The weekly and monthly periodical circulation is almost 25,000,000. Reaching so many people, entering so many homes, the Press can be a tremendous power for good or evil. Public judgment of men and events is moulded by the Press, which can make or unmake reform movements. The Press can raise an individual to popularity or send him into oblivion. Three years ago Arthur D. McAghon, in *America*, asked where the ganster would be without the publicity which has made him a "sort of modern knight, clad in the modish armor of Broadway and Michigan Boulevard."

The Press is a decisive factor in elections, a potent influence upon the verdict of juries and the decisions of courts; it determines administration policies and affects the trend of legislation. The Press popularizes science, presents views on all topics that may prove interesting to the people, promotes educational theories, engages in religious controversies, decides moral issues, and launches new intellectual movements. It can produce states of public hysteria. It can overthrow governments and precipitate wars.

But even if, as is contended, the news is a reflector rather than a director of public opinion, a wide influence in the latter capacity is exercised. True, the Press encounters great difficulty in remaining entirely neutral on all issues, and the possibility of presenting news from a purely objective standpoint is limited.

As reflectors of, and commentators on public opinion, all newspapers should be free, as news organs, to present the facts as they are, and to interpret facts as they understand them. Yet this freedom, of which journalists prate, is really, as we shall see, no freedom at all, for liberty when it becomes license, ceases to be true freedom. A genuine freedom must be one of sincerity and clarity; freedom cannot be construed to imply that the Press is not subject to the laws of God. No class of men, no form of human activity is free from moral obligation . A journalistic code of ethics is a crying

need today. Journalism claims exemption from many rules of decent human action. "Dragoon" reporters stop at no obstacle in their quest for news, with the result that privacy is violated, human feelings are trampled on to satiate the avid search for the sensational. Justice is hampered through the persecution of suspects in great trials. One of the greatest American editors, R. H. Dana, excused himself for such publications on the grounds that "whatever the Divine Providence permitted to occur he was not too proud to report." The Press must take a step toward development of conscience or a feeling of responsibility for the ultimate results and effects of much of the news printed.

As mentioned above, the Press is not actually free, for though it lacks true guidance, in many cases it is often effectively controlled by advertisers. The fact that three great central news organizations supply the presses of today—the Associated Press, the United Press and the International News—testifies to this fact. Thus, if these syndicated news organs, which extend all over the United States, are biased or unfair, they may obviously do tremendous damage in smaller communities and rural districts where people are placed at the mercy of their reporters. For instance, if there is labor trouble in Pennsylvania or the Southern States, news is affected by the prejudice of the local Associated Press dailies. Since newspapers of great Pennsylvania industrial towns are usually controlled, directly or indirectly, through advertising or ownership by large capitalists, in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred these reports show views of the employing class.

Besides this method of control, there is another even more influential which is peculiar to the Press. The newspaper cannot exist on what it receives from the purchaser. Two cents multiplied a million times does not support a newspaper. The valuable part of newspapers from the publisher's point of view is the advertisements. The columns of reading matter are little more than bait to attract enough readers to make the paper worth while as a vehicle for advertisements. No ideas inimical to the advertisers must be allowed in the paper. All secular newspapers are controlled by the advertising department, that is, the counting room. This is why the Press becomes partisan and dishonest in some cases.

This inherent evil of modern journalism is recognized by many prominent men today. Robert Lincoln O'Brien, one-time editor of the *Boston Herald*, remarks, "Is not our newspaper of opinion throughout the country destined to pass out in this era of big business control?" Stewart Beach, speaking in the *World's Work*, says: "In our search for knowledge our only dilemma is to find a leader who will point the way. With the growth of the newspaper into big business we are losing that leadership. 'It pays to advertise' is the national credo. Advertising rates are based squarely upon the extent and the distribution of circulation. Therefore, editorial standards must be maintained which will make the paper acceptable to as large and desirable circulation as possible." William Allen White, also using the *World's Work* as the vehicle for his message considers that "newspapers have become a commercial enterprise and hence fall into the current which is merging commercial enterprises along mercantile lines."

If we consider these accusations against journalism to be true, how can this profession or business, fulfill the moral obligation imposed on it or even follow the simple rule of journalism that "newspapers must first report the news unbiasedly, then comment in editorials?" The unbiased reporting of news has become practically impracticable—except in rare instances—and even the editorials are flavored with the taint of commercialism, for Michael Williams, in the *Commonweal*, says "something has happened to the editorial—the owner and the manager are too busy chasing advertisers."

The secular press has to cater to a majority which is non-Catholic. Catholics who wish a correct statement of the Catholic viewpoint in matters of public faith and morals and patriotism should not look for it in the secular newspaper, published as it often is with an atmosphere of distortion and innuendo. They should seek information, rather, in their own excellent journalistic system.

During the past fifty years, with the growth of the educational privileges of the masses, and the consequent growth of publications for mass consumption, this need for a Catholic Press has been recognized by intelligent Catholics, and by every Pope, notably Pius X, Benedict XV, and Pius XI. Pius XI says: "The power and influence of the Catholic Press are so great that even the seemingly most insignificant activity in favor of it, is always of great importance, because great results come therefrom. Anything that you will do for the Catholic Press, I will consider as having been done for me personally. The Catholic Press is very close to my heart and I expect much from it." Pius X said: "In vain will you found missions and build schools, if you are not able to wield the offensive and defensive weapons of a loyal Catholic Press."

Quoting the Right Reverend William F. McGinnis, editor of *Truth*, a splendid Catholic magazine, we say, "Not everybody thinks, but everybody reads." And if the pen, as is generally admitted, is mightier than the sword, it is so because the destinies of men and nations are ultimately shaped by ideas and not by brute force. The destinies of many men and many nations have proven disastrous indeed, merely because of the promulgation of ideas that were false and destructive. In no way may insidious ideas be more effectively nurtured than through the medium of the newspaper which reaches the great mass of people. Now the people stand behind the nation and behind them ate their convictions, convictions moulded for the most part by those organs of dissemination, the newspapers and monthly journals that comment on the current news. What the Catholic Church can do to combat the ever-growing, often evil, force of modern journalism can best be appreciated in its attempt to establish an adequate Catholic Press in the United States. In thus augmenting the teaching power of the pulpit, the Church aims to fight, fire with fire, and evil with good.

Heywood Broun, a famous American columnist, considers that "journalism suffers from a lack of repetitiousness. No man can espouse more than limited number of good causes—and these are never won." The fight then, is waged eternally. What could be a more apt expression of the philosophy of the Catholic Press? Here we can espouse but one cause, that of Christ, and can uphold but one set of principles, that of

our Church. Here we can combat the evils of the present day press; here we can present the news for which the great dailies seem to have no time; and can give the correct form of the Catholic news that has reached the faithful often in a garbled state owing to the fact that many topics concerning Catholic doctrine require all the wisdom of an expert in Christian theology, a profound student of Church History and a scholar well-versed in Canon Law.

There is hardly a great question of the day that has not a Catholic bearing. The affairs of the Church in this and other lands are constantly under discussion in the daily papers, and rarely is justice done them. Obviously, a Catholic Press is indispensable—personally indispensable—for the ordinary newspaper tends to push religion into the background of life. Add to all this, the evils which result from the attempts of the press to usurp the functions of the pulpit. One can readily imagine the harm done by editors who teach free love and companionate marriage, the advisability and legality of divorce under the guise of man's freedom, and woman's emancipation and children's liberty. One can picture the baneful consequences when an editor advocates birth control as a protection against overpopulation and as a safeguard for domestic economy. One can measure the damage caused by an editor who teaches materialism in the name of political economy and religious indifferentism, in the name of universal brotherhood.

Editors are usurping the functions of the pulpit because they realize that those who are receiving a hearing today are the teachers of morality. Why should not the Church take full advantage of this opportunity by utilizing both the written and the poken word? The world needs the moral teachings of Christ. Michael Williams, in sthe *Commonweal*, says "people are hungrier than they have ever been in a good while for facts, truth, reality." Here is our opportunity. Bishop Boyle of Pittsburgh states: "Catholic minds and hearts and souls are in danger of corruption and death. The traditional profound sanity of Catholic minds . . . needs the sustaining and healing influence of Catholic truth developed and applied to a consideration of the vital and disturbing news and opinions that grow like fungi upon the decadence of pagan views of life." If the Catholic Church is to be brought before the American people in her true light, the Catholic Press must do it.

Even those who deny the divinity of Christ acknowledge that the world was made better by His presence among men, and attribute to His maxims and example an abiding influence for good. He was the Teacher of morality Whom the world eagerly awaited. The wisdom of His utterances is as much a subject of concern to the learned of today as it was in His own lifetime. Men who will not worship Him as God are unable, when face to face with His heavenly doctrine and precepts, to withhold the homage due to superhuman intelligence. Christ's moral teaching is the only claim He has to the reverence and respect of men who have completely abandoned faith and who are not wholly bereft of reason. He has other and more cogent claims to our homage; but strangers to faith can more easily be led to recognize Christ as God by appreciating the transcendent dignity of His moral teachings.

The first attempt to fill the need of the American people for a Catholic Newspaper was made in 1820 when Bishop John England established the *United States Catholic Miscellany* which continued, with some minor interruptions, up to the Civil War. The *Pilot* followed soon after and is now the oldest Catholic newspaper in the United States, making its debut in 1829 and counting among its editors of years past such distinguished men as John Boyle O'Reilly and Patrick Donahue. Besides this, there are in this country sixty-three diocesan weekly newspapers, two national weeklies, and one daily newspaper. In addition, there are fifty-one monthly magazines and five reviews which are neither magazines nor newspapers.

The purpose of these publications is to preserve revealed truth intact and to safeguard it against corruption, to propagate revealed truth among all nations and to bring them into the Catholic fold. Having also identified themselves with all that promotes the general welfare of man, they concern themselves with the progress of art and science and religion throughout the world. Vital issues of national welfare usually hinge on moral principles, which can best be solved from the depths of the Church's wisdom. Catholic journalism seeks to focus the minds and hearts of its readers on the great spiritual realities, to aid and abet the priest in this attempt. It has been said that "the moulding of a sane Catholic opinion is the reason for the existence of the Catholic paper and the means toward this end is the constantly reiterated presentation of the ideals of Catholic faith and morality.

To expedite the continuance of these ideals, the National Catholic Welfare Conference conducts a News Service to which all leading Catholic papers subscribe. Its Service provides:

An eight-column News Sheet of 9,000 words issued every Friday covering the leading Catholic events of the world during the preceding week.

A supplementary service averaging 25,000 words weekly, issued daily, amplifying the record of Catholic news.

A 2,000 word cable service of immediate Catholic news from European Capitols issued Saturdays and Mondays.

A Catholic feature service of twenty articles weekly, averaging 10,000 words in all, covering the entire feature field in both the lighter and serious departments, issued two weeks in advance.

A world-wide Catholic news feature service in mat form, issued every Friday.

An editorial service, of from four to six Catholic Editorials, averaging two columns in all, issued once a month.

A fifteen hundred word Washington letter interpreting national events and trends of interest to Catholics, issued Saturdays.

A Dublin letter, a Paris letter, a Berlin letter, and sidelights of Washington, containing lighter Catholic reading from these capitols.

Special Easter and Christmas supplements with features of art, averaging about 30,000 words each.

On occasion, special groups of syndicated articles on Catholic subjects, written by authors of international reputation.

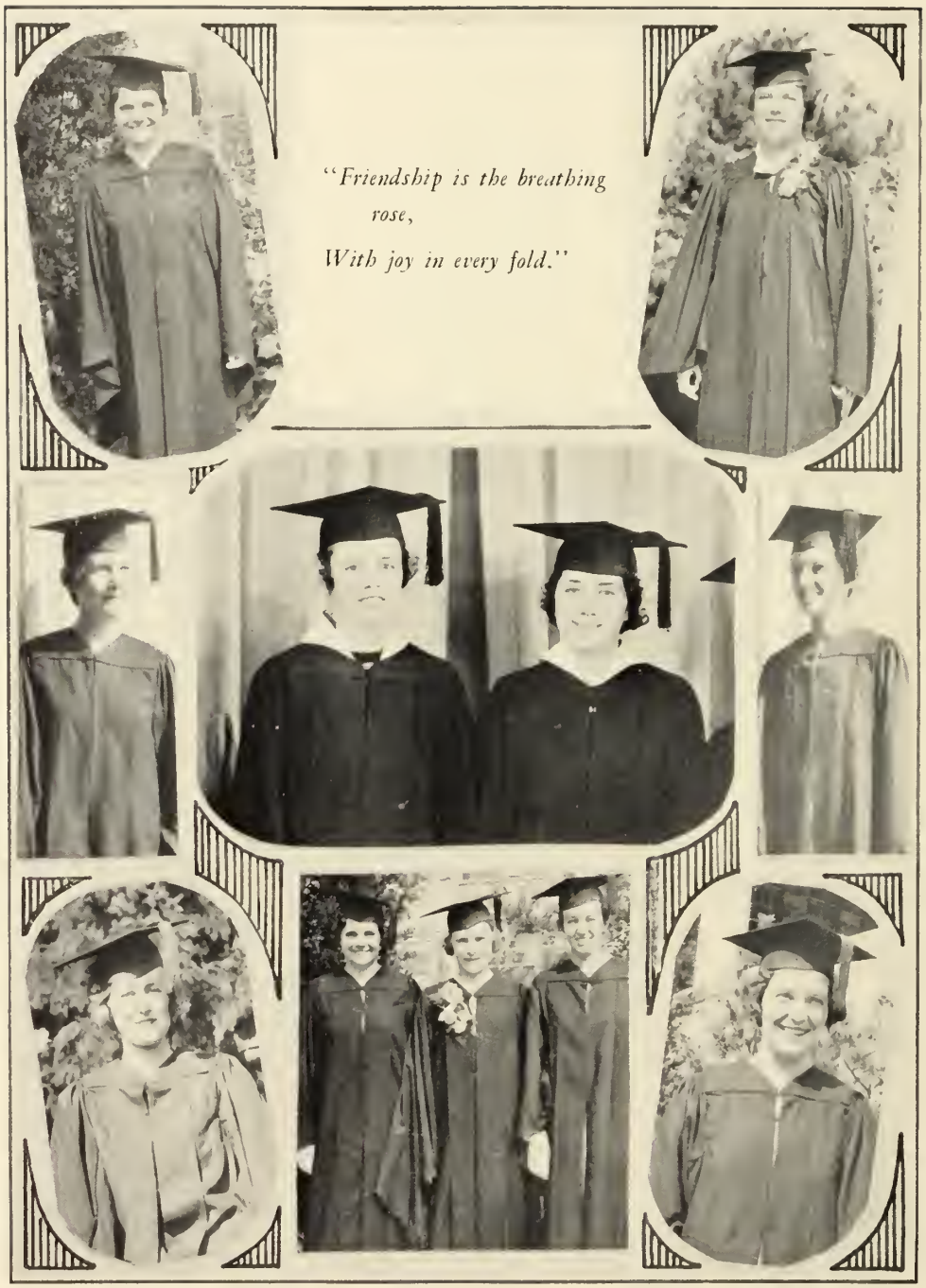
The Circulation Vigilance Committee is performing invaluable service in weeding out unprincipled agents, with which Catholic publications are sometimes afflicted. The Catholic Press Association has taken up the problem of advertisements. But the Catholic Press, in spite of the sacrifices of the few, still lacks the universal support of the Catholic people. Catholic periodicals deserve a larger reading public, and Bishop Boyle of Pittsburgh, Chairman of the Press Department of the National Catholic Welfare Conference, says, "we shall lack a thoroughly Catholic-minded people so long as the mentality of Catholics is moulded in other quarters by the news and the opinions which they read in the newspapers of today."

Only the Catholic Press, as the auxiliary of the pulpit in spreading Christ's teaching, and the powerful ally of the Church in correcting the fantastic ideas concerning Catholics which have taken root in the minds of millions of people, can hope to correct the ignorance which is the root of most of these beliefs, by spreading information, the aim of the Catholic Press.

To prove that religion and science do not conflict, that the Church is not the enemy of progress and education, and to combat the paganism which flourishes in the world today, we need a strong, courageous, and determined press. But this press cannot exist without the support of the people. Thus, we may cheerfully respond to the Holy Father's call for enlightened Catholic Action—not merely by literary contributions, for many of us are not endowed with the necessary ability, but by our whole-hearted and generous patronage of Catholic books, journals, pamphlets and magazines, publications which are so earnestly endeavoring to spread abroad the inspired doctrines and revealed truths of Our Lord, Jesus Christ.

E. J. Rogers

NOTIONS



"Friendship is the breathing rose,
With joy in every fold."

Class History

WHEN the campus is drenched by the showers of April and jonquils spring up in the neighboring pastures, when the sweet breezes entice from classes students suddenly afflicted with that famous spring fever, when all abandon scholastic cares and blithely hail to one another from lofty casements, this is the time the desire for the open road cannot be restrained and all ride carefree through neighboring towns seeking strange places to abate their hunger, and especially do all delight in the nocturnal pilgrimages to Wellesley Inn.

And on one of these balmy evenings, therefore, the class of 1934 had assembled in the pleasant rooms of this Inn, fragrant with the redolent odor of white lilacs, for the one last rendez-vous before launching on their more lengthy pilgrimage of life.

And from my vantage point in the spacious dining room, colonial with countless relics of former years, I gazed down at the merry little coterie of collegians. Slowly they assembled and, upon the advent of Connie's ark, filled to the limits of its elastic capacity, the last of our classmates entered the dining room.

And now for an account of the evening's affair! Our President, Frances McAuliffe, fulfilled the role of perfect hostess at the sumptuous fare. And after our repast, when spirits were running high, she arose with characteristic enthusiasm and addressed the gathering thus:

"Each of us has gone through college having many delightful and unusual experiences. And now for a little while, each one must reminisce in preparation to relate those things which have been most vividly impinged on her memory. All shall draw slips of paper and those receiving the ten shortest will entertain with their recollections."

Excitement was great in drawing, and those who found themselves with the shortest slips were: Mary Finn, Kathleen Sweeney, Ruth Rogers, Mary Stevens, Mary Dwyer, Anna Burke, Constance Gai, Esther Murray, Mildred Gallagher, and Mary Barrett. Now one was urged to begin, and Mary Finn commenced a most dramatic recitation.

"Registration Day found sixty-seven yearlings arriving amid great flurry and presumptuously ascending the winding steps to find entrance through the marble foyer to the noble institution of Regis College. With loosely flying mantillas and white dresses yellowed with summer suns, we found our places in the rear of the Chapel at the opening Mass of the Holy Ghost on that glorious September 18, 1930.

The next week was a hectic one—Sophomores trampled our pride to the dust and initiated us with a never-to-be-forgotten hazing party. It was there that Louise Casey made her operatic debut and Katherine Bosketti went capering across the floor in a series of acrobatic attempts. But who was afraid of the Sophomores when Juniors and Seniors feted us so charmingly! In preparation for a costume party tendered us by the

latter, most of our members ransacked their newly-arrived trunks in search of the most unusual in raiment. At the party itself Bitz Morse delighted the dignified Seniors with her childish Buster Brown guise.

The great intellectual struggles of freshman year were immemorable combats with the sciences and classics. Every particularly stormy day of the week we trudged to the little red "lab" to dabble in combinations of Cl, H and other elements. It was on one of these occasions that Ann Coleman, in characteristic scorn for reading directions, rocked the laboratory with a sudden explosion and shortly afterwards threw glacial acetic acid over her left shoulder to call down luck on her scientific endeavors!

As shivering creatures, we entered the Dean's sanctuary with Livy clutched in our hands. With dogged will we scaled the Alps with Hannibal and chorused in Sapphic strophes as we made our way to Horace's Sabine Farm. But to this day, not one of us has forgotten our sudden ejection in a body, upon the display of shameful ignorance at the term *anacrusis*."

But enough of scholastic trials! Let us now speak in lighter vein, and with that began Ruth Rogers' tale. "We made our social debut at the annual Harvest Hop. There clad in the gayest of gowns we 'struck the earth with an alternate tread,' as Horace says, until the clock struck one. Next we embarked, bus and all, to an evening's performance at the Schubert. At the midnight feast at Walter's which followed, we all agreed that Nina Rosa had been a perfectly delightful musical comedy.

Life was a song and we danced to the thrill of it at the Tea Dansant given during Junior Week. And at this time we learned that reception hall floors were not to be bared even for enthusiastic freshmen!

June came and our first public appearance as actresses 'par excellence.' *Iphigenia in Aulis* was the production. We were the knights in armor, we were the veil dancers! The Greeks have a name for everything but none for freshman veil dancers. Long and late did we practice for the grace and agility becoming the role. We tripped with lightness and ease, but alas, quite out of tempo! In fact, Gertrude Brown so completely lost herself in the intricacies of the steps that she entirely ignored Agamemnon's footstool and went tumbling over it, much to our horror and embarrassment and the delight of the audience." Thus endeth Ruth's tale, and with it the experiences of carefree freshman days.

And now began Esther Murray's tale of September, 1931, when we launched upon our famous Sophomore year and donned the maroon insignia. "Sweet revenge prompted us to exact the same toll from the freshmen as we ourselves had paid, and so with much indignation and pleasure, we inflicted upon the yearlings all those tortures which become uninitiated freshmen. Soon after the excitement of initiation had subsided, we went into the *mountains to pray* with Father Fay, S.J., as Retreat Master. Our curiosity was aroused at the mention of *T. M. C.'s* and not a few of us set out to decipher these mysterious letters. But T. M. C.'s were soon forgotten with the advent of T. A. Daly's lecture and his clever impersonations of *Angelina's Wedding Dress* and *Guiseppe the Barber*.

Zealously and endlessly we took notes on the merits of John Lyly and Samuel Johnson. Fearfully and tearfully we awaited the results of the first quiz, and to our dismay, we were all rated in the digits although Elizabeth Hicks and Doris Hayden insisted we must have been marked on a basis of ten! Euler's circles and Logic gave us a merry whirl. But months of blackboard display finally assured Claire Lynch that the mysterious *S* always equals the mysterious *P*."

Our social life was not neglected and with this began Mary Stevens' Tale. "Even new suites necessitate a house warming which is all the more intriguing when given at the telltale hour of twelve. But with Philo Vance on the trail of missing silver, certain sophomores were immediately apprehended in the midst of the festivity and paid the penalty. A world famous kidnapping case occasioned frequent radio parties. It was at one of these crucial 11 P.M. news flashes that the gong of the fire alarm sent eighteen girls scurrying from Mil Gallagher's room and banned radios from Regis forever. Ascension Thursday brought with it our never-to-be-forgotten picnic at Salem Willows, a place which rightly deserves that connotation. But with the arrival of students from a nearby college, the day took on new interest. Helen Wills in the person of Eileen Douglass and Madame Lenglenne impersonated by Mary Gray provided a spectacular tennis match which lost balls forced to a finis.

With true oratorical eloquence, we challenged the freshmen to a public debate. Prohibition was the debated issue and although we won the debate, we shall always remember that fiery radio speech given by a certain freshman. Commencement week found the sophomores presenting their own pageant in honor of Saint Patrick. The low chants of the Druids vied with the sweet strains of the harpists as the curtain rolled down upon our Sophomore activities."

And now beginneth Constance Gai's tale. "The old order changeth giving way to the new. We were upper classmen now who took much delight in protecting timid freshmen and compensated them for the maltreatment of haughty sophomores by inviting them to a tea at Regis Hall which was delightfully served by Mary Scarry and Muriel Bell. Shortly afterwards we had the pleasure of hearing the poet Leonard Feeney, S.J., expound on the beauties of Ireland.

We entered confidently upon theatrical attempts with the presentation of a St. Cecelia's play sponsored by the Classical Club. The annual Christmas party this year was replaced by a comedy, which the ever humor-loving Juniors presented with success in spite of the belated arrival of the heroine, Juliet Moran who chose that particular night to have automobile complications.

With the Commencement play, the Juniors had either assumed the *Bonny Peggy Ramsey* role or were transformed into hardy woodsmen bringing home the spoils of hunt to the rousing tune of *What shall he have that killed the deer?*

Ascension Thursday found a pleasure-seeking group of Juniors off for Hampton Beach to picnic amid the sands and chilly sea breezes. But these pleasure-seekers turned out to be trouble seekers and Margaret Rooney will never forget the ride in Rita White's Ford that day."

"Our scholastic achievements were put to a test when those *days of reckoning* rolled around," thus began Mary Dwyer's tale. "Hectic seminars revived our hazy wits and elusive facts were fixed on our memories by the most pedagogical of our members with frenzied interruptions by Gertrude Grady and Mary Holihan. Principles of Psychology of Education and Psychology were attacked with a vengeance, still Ruth Collins couldn't understand why Pavlov sounded High C when the dog was hungry. In these days Christine Hertgen and Marguerite Houlihan were heard to catalogue and excuse every action by a conditional reflex or a case of delayed adolescence.

Our musical tastes were enriched by our annual visit to the opera and the presentation of Verdi's *Rigeletto*. Our musical education was furthered by the arrival of the Boston College Glee Club in February. We were favored to extend Regis hospitality to the boys. It was a night of merriment, *with lingering sweetness long drawn out*, ending at twelve sharp. No partiality was shown, for the Holy Cross Glee Club arrived on Palm Sunday with an elaborate musical program."

"Some of these gentlemen appeared again at our long anticipated Junior Prom and Tea Dance," quoth Mildred Gallagher. "Junior week opened under the able direction of Constance Gai as general chairman, Mary Daly as her publicity agent, Alice McNamara as chairman of the orchestra committee, and Anne McIntyre in charge of tickets. The opening mass was followed by a delightful communion breakfast. The faculty tended us a banquet the following day. Wednesday we played hostesses to our mothers at a tea and bridge. Finally, the night of nights arrived, and with it Frank Roane's *All-Christian* Pennsylvanians. Dashing Lotharios invaded our halls and we danced the fleeting hours away, to find, *parting such sweet sorrow*, at two o'clock that morning."

And then began Anna Burke's tale of September 1933. "Who could visualize the metamorphosis which transformed the yearlings of 1930 into dignified Seniors of 1934? No more loosely-flying mantillas, no more dresses, yellow with Summer suns, for Founder's Day brought us that long awaited cap and gown and the reward of all our hopes and fears—Seniority.

With Frances Keefe as hostess and with the warm glow of the burning embers on the hearth, the log cabin *frankfort barbecue*, which we tended the Freshmen, proved thoroughly enjoyable.

In October, we attended the operatic production of *La Boheme* and revelled in our last nocturnal feast at Walter's. Shortly afterwards, Shane Leslie's very fascinating lecture met with a storm of approval which climaxed in a frenzied demand for autographs in English, Gaelic, and Latin.

The staff of the *Mount Regis* was chosen with Helen Flynn as Editor-in-Chief. And then came disheartening combats with the camera and Mary Staid's trying to combine a Mona Lisa smile with a Greta Garbo pose."

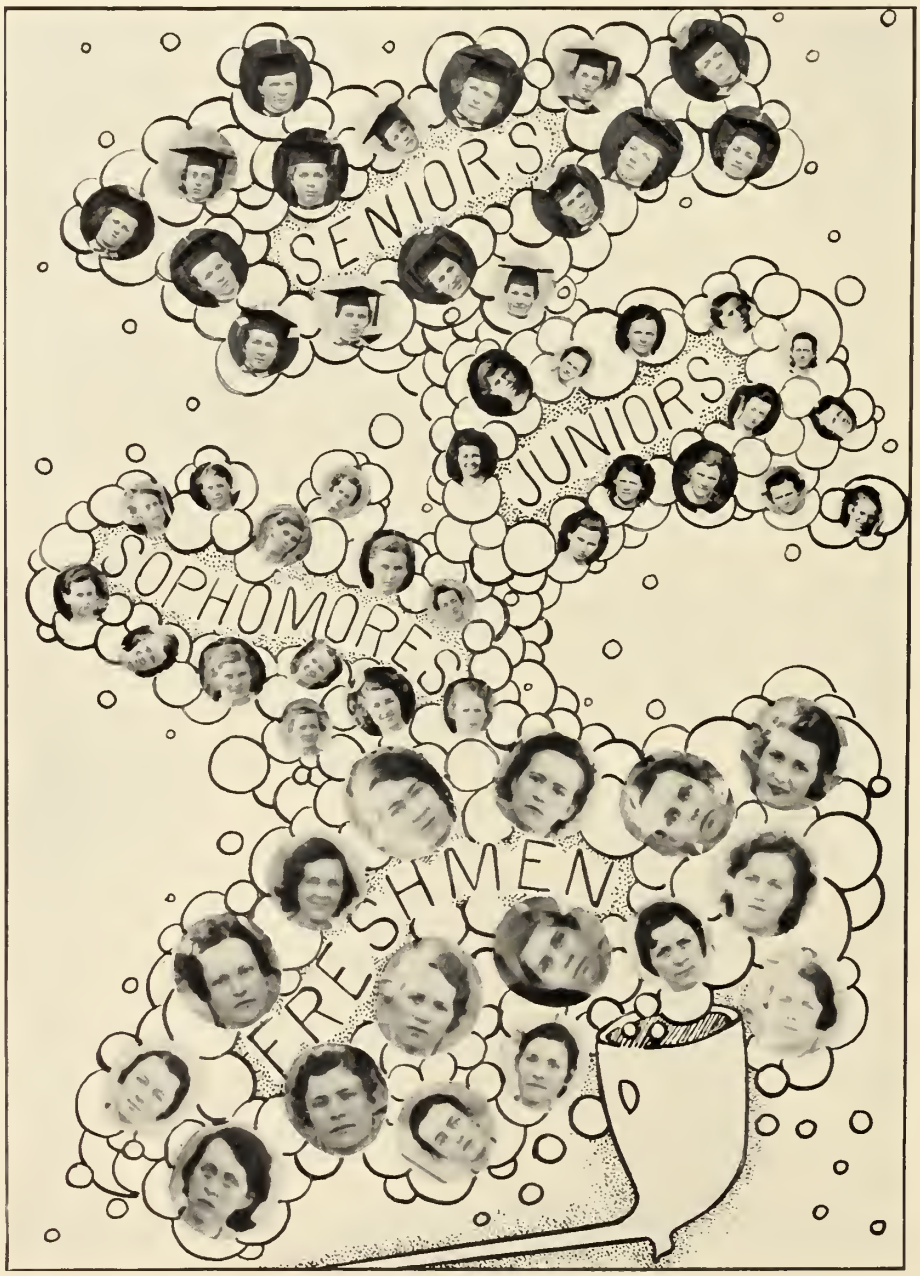
"Senior scholastic difficulties began with our prescribed course in American History." Thus began Mary Barrett's tale. "In our struggles with the Greeks and Chero-

kees, Mary La Pointe ever had the ready information, but Lillian Snell and Margaret Finneran continually struggled to fathom the mysteries of floating debts and specie payments. Methods of Education brought that novel feature—Wednesday morning observation with its trials and tribulations related most graphically in those required note-books. Wrong trains, late busses, lost tickets were only half the worries. The perplexing question of Arline Coffey and Phyllis Clarke ever was 'However are you going to get back?' The final solution *Connie's Ark* that wonder of the age!

"The Christmas play gave the Seniors their golden opportunity to display their dramatic talent in the 'Little Town of Bethlehem.' Ruth Rogers exquisitely portrayed the changing role of the beautiful Faustina. Mary Glynn with her usual dramatic ability took the part of the haughty Cordelia. Mary Corliss and Mary Quinn were dashing Roman soldiers while all were amused by the gossip of the fair Jewish Maidens, Helen Haley and Mary Quigley. Selections for the commencement play soon followed this successful presentation. Our *Little Women* included Eileen Rogers as *Jo*, Geraldine Hannon as *Beth*, Juliet Moran as *Meg* and Mary Drury as *Amy*."

With the last words of the speaker, the smouldering fire winked and slowly crumbled on the hearth. Immediately everyone began to discuss the excitements of the week to come, the Baccalaureate Mass, Class Day, Banquet, Spread and Commencement. Suddenly the old clock in the hall struck 7.30. There was a sudden scramble for everybody to retrieve wraps, knowing full well that even Senior permissions extend only to eight o'clock.

Isabel D. Murphy



"Though life is made up of mere bubbles,
'Tis better than many aver,
For while we've a whole lot of troubles,
The most of them never occur."

Waterman

VIA VERITAS VITA

Class Prophecy

Turn Thyself forward, O Time in thy way;
Grant a glimpse of the future just for today.
In answer the scroll lay unconcealed,
And ten years hence we stood revealed.

* * *

John Spencer Bassett and Anna Burke
Have just completed their latest work:
A "Shorter History" of deeds and men,
With pages nigh two thousand ten.
The Casey girl you'd never know,
With steps sedate and eyes cast low,
And face so radiant and pale,
A-gleaming 'neath the convent veil.
For years we all remained in the dark
Concerning the doings of Phyllis Clark,
But now we've learned that across the sea
She's sodalizing the "heathen Chinee."
For French translation we grant the palm
To Arline Coffey's "De Toute Son Ame."
Now Mary Finn is away from home
A-browsing 'mid the ruins of Rome;
On bicycle she skims the ground,
And takes down notes on what she's found.
Since Eileen Rogers' been on the stage
Katherine Hepburn's no more the rage;
And Ruth with her exquisite poise and grace
In social circles holds highest place.
Our Constance continues to regale
Her neighbors and friends at Auburndale;
With accent liquid and words profound
At the Civic League she's ever found.
At Milton we catch a glimpse of Mil
Who proves a deft equestrienne skill,
And yet finds time to cope with life
As lived by a prosperous banker's wife.
Ruthie Collins is all aglow—
She's just become world's champion "pro."
And the fashion world is set afire

With latest styles à la McIntyre.
Next on the list comes petite Claire Lynch,
Who's wed to the judge on the Dedham bench,
A man of strength and resolute will,
Whom Claire can wheedle with greatest skill.
Our Ethics professor predicted right,
For now at seven o'clock each night,
Is heard a program of numbers choice
In Esther Murray's own baby voice.
Mary Barrett's wealth of charm
Is tucked away on a rambling farm,
But in off-seasons she finds some time
To frame her thoughts in delightful rhyme.
The glamorous visage of Geraldine
Smiles sweetly on all from the silver screen.
Marguerite Houlihan, her test tube wields
And solves great problems in science fields.
And Mary Daly's sparkling wit
Is immortalized in a comic strip.
Hungry Regisites all endorse
The tea and toast of Corliss and Morse.
Each week on Wednesday from three to four
Miss Glynn conducts the Children's Hour,
And dearest of all her juvenile band
Are the three small boys of Julie Moran.
Fran McAuliffe has travelled far
As a Metropolitan opera star.
And Christine Hertgen's come into her own
In the role of a chauffering chaperon.
The sartorial science, we are told,
Is well developed at Bell's Belles-Modes.
In charge of the library at Weston town
We're surprised to find our demure Miss Brown.
News of Elizabeth Hicks now comes
She's socializing in the City's slums.
The efficient Commissioner of Ed.,
None other than Isabel Murphy, has said
That in all the state the finest school
Is subjected to Gertrude Grady's rule.
Katherine Bosketti's face so fair
Has won her a gay young millionaire.
And Mary Dwyer is happily wed

To the much adored oft-mentioned Ted.
At Lowell we find that Mary Quinn
Has surrendered to one of those B. C. men
For whom she was always on hand to cheer
When their Glee Club entertained each year.
If in grammar you feel in doubt
Ask Helen Flynn to help you out,
Since loud and long are her praises sung
For rhetorical skill in her native tongue.
Fran Keefe as editor of *Lonely Hearts*
Offsets the stings of Cupid's darts.
While Eileen Douglass has leaped to fame
And added glory to her name,
With doughnuts baked by so skilled a staff
They're met with delight at the Regis "caf."
Mary Holihan is now in Greece,
Attending a meeting on world-wide peace.
There, in a fluent and keen discourse,
She bears the fruits of her history course.
Mary Scarry holds constant court
As Admiral's wife, in a distant port.
While at Mary Stevens' salons you'll meet
The foremost artists and social elite.
With Margaret Finneran instructing gym
Freshmen acquire both vigor and vim.
Mary Staid, you might easily guess,
Has typed her way to assured success.
At Milford High just inside the door
Is Rooney's class of Business lore.
Her pupils learn their lessons well
From the excellent texts of Lillian Snell.
Mary Drury, the fates reveal,
Is now the brains of American Steel.
And pride in our members further mounts
At mention of Mary LaPointe's accounts.
"Lul" Haley and Alice reign supreme
As the Follies favorite dancing team.
To household thrift, the surest way
Is via the lectures of Mary Gray.
And they say that the charming Mrs. O'Toole
Acquired her skill at the latter's school.
From her countless list of attractive beaus

We learn that Rita finally chose
A master surgeon of great renown
With whom she has happily settled down.
And Doris Hayden has made her mark
Through her zealous work with the deaf at Clark.
In Greenwich dwells beloved Kay;
In the world of letters she's made her way;
The Nobel Prize is hers we hear
For the outstanding novel published this year.

* * *

But now the scroll is closed. Once more
We're back in 1934.
And we'll have to wait ten years to see
How correct this prophecy will be.

ANNE COLEMAN

DO YOU REMEMBER?

1. The day we were regaled with the glowing history of fire insurance.

2. The adventures of a certain maroon uniform button in the larynx of Arline Coffey, and the subsequent chaos it occasioned.

3. That magic 11-12 period, drinking in Father Daley's fluent dissertations on the science of Ethics.

4. Seminars in Kay Sweeney's room—6 on either bed, remaining members of class on floor—lively discussion on all sides curtailed by Kay Boskeeti's reiterant demand for the correct spelling of such and such a word.

5. The night three impulsive souls decided to go forth into the wide, wide world and seek diversion at the cinema.

6. A famished picnic party assembles on the beach at Salem Willows and finds to their dismay that the sandwiches remained back at Regis.

7. A mouse sees fit to perform gymnastic feats on Mary Gray's curtain at 1.00 A.M.

8. "Sister Thomasina's" impromptu visit to week-enders.

9. The night the fire-alarm fell on deaf ears.

Fact and Fiction

(Regis Rental Reminders)

Miss Bishop	Gertrude Grady
Ariel Dances	Commencement Play
Honor Among Women	Our Senior Class
Anxious Days	Final Exams
Green Needles	Our Pine Grove
Let the Hurricane Roar	The Blizzards of '34
Mulberry Square	Weston Spa
Lighted Windows	Girls Draw Your Shades!
Golden Years	1930-1934
Little Man What Now	Endearing Words to Maxie
The Joyous Season	Junior Week
Chances	Off Campus without Permission!
Little Friend	My Interlinear
Duchess Laura	Mary Glynn
Bird of Dawning	Rising Bell
Last Full Measure	The Degree
I'll Tell You Everything	Our Seminars
Rabble in Arms	Junior Promenade
Boat of Longing	Late Permission
Gypsy Wagon	Connie's Ark
Magnificent Obsession	American History Course
No Greater Glory	Summa Cum Laude
Little Girl Lost	Arline Coffey—One Sunday Morning
Inviolable	Antiques in Marble Foyer
O Pioneers	The Freshman Class
Whistles of Silver	Our Many Bells!
Obscure Destinies	Our Own
Regiment of Women	Assembly
Singing River	The Pond on May Procession Sunday
Eagle Eye	The Faculty
Precious Jeopardy	Cutting Classes
The Pageant of Life	Our College Career
Dark Hazard	The Corridors after 10.00 P.M.
The Fault of Angels	Yelling in the Corridors
Two Black Sheep	Suspended Victims
Gay Life	Senior Spread
Angel in the House	Any Senior
The Burning Bush	Paging the Fire Squad
Maid in Waiting	Friday Afternoon
A Lantern in Her Hand	The Seniors on Christmas Eve

Student Rooms

Home Nursing Room

Infirmary

Student Rooms

The Ideal Regisite Would Have the—

Aesthetic Ability of Alice MacNamara,
Amiability of Claire Lynch,
Charity of Doris Hayden,
Determination of Arleen Coffey,
Dignity of Mary Glynn,
Efficiency of Mary Drury,
Enthusiasm of Isabell Murphy,
Frugality of Mary Gray,
Generosity of Mary Barrett,
Gentleness of Gertrude Brown,
Gullability of Constance Gai,
Humor of Mary Daly,
Intelligence of Mary Finn,
Kindness of Fran McAuliffe,
Nonchalance of Mildred Gallagher,
Patience of Margaret Rooney,
Personality of Kathleen Sweeney,
Piety of Gertrude Grady,
Poise of Ruth Rogers,
Popularity of Mary Quinn,
Practicality of Mary Scarry.

Milestones

Timid little Freshmen, laboring the while
To master Mr. Livy's most peculiar style
Felt their frantic struggles surely would be o'er
Once they reached the lofty state of Sophomore.

Disillusioned Sophomores, striving hard to cope
With books of Dryden, Milton, Swift and Pope,
Knew their liberation hovered very near
As soon as they embarked upon their Junior year.

Erstwhile jolly Juniors, held in constant thrall
By Mercier's psychology and reflexes and all
Longed with all their hearts and souls for the day they'd be
Enjoying all the pleasures of Seniority.

Most dignified of Seniors, retarded in their fun
With learning History's pages, every single one,
Threw up their hands and cried aloud in accents of despair
It seems we'll meet with milestones everywhere.

VIA VERITAS VITA

The Regis Decalogue

1. Thou shalt not speak to thy neighbor from the windows!
2. Thou shalt not wear thy caps awry!
3. Thou shalt not sit eight in a bench!
4. Thou shalt not leave the grounds before 2.00 P.M.!
5. Thou shalt not converse with young men on the campus!
6. Thou shalt not scorn the college frock!
7. Thou shalt not waste the best part of the day!
8. Thou shalt not sing "Lady Bass"!
9. Thou shalt not heat the campus in the winter time!
10. Thou shalt not mind thy roommate's faults, for thou hast thine own!

Bromides

Listen my children to what I shall sing
"And you'll know the absolute truth of the thing."
A Senior while sleeping soundly one night
Heard a curious voice through her dreams recite.
"Good-morning young ladies," "We'll waste no time"
But attempt to get on with this little rhyme.
"If there's only one thing I would ask of you
Be ladies, girls, in whatever you do.
Be the essence of culture, refinement and ease,
And sing in the chapel, will you, please!"
"It's downright paganism I should say
To stay in your beds until nine each day."
"En francaise, don't ever respond 'rien,'
Keep striving instead for a 'tres bien'."
"And the library, girls, must be still as a mouse,"
"For there may be a lady bass in the house."
"Consult your Bassett and through it you will
Remember the Raisen and Buffalo Bill."
"Just look at the hour, alas and alack,
No time for the story of 'Regis and Jack'."
Well, in short my dears, don't ever forget
"There's a day of reckoning coming yet."
Then the voice concludes with terrific force,
"If you get this much, you have the whole course."

VIA VERITAS VITA

Be Different

"Be different" is our slogan
By that I do not mean
To lord it o'er your fellowman
In manner too supreme,
But *different* here at Regis
Implies that you are true,
To all the Regis standards
In whatsoe'er you do.

Secrets About Ourselves

Tallest	Gertrude Grady
Shortest	Muriel Bell
Noisiest	Eileen Douglas
Quietest	Gertrude Brown
Most Mischievous	Mary Daley
Most Brilliant	Mary Finn
Best Orator	Isabel Murphy
Greatest Grind	Marguerite Houlihan
Best Dresser	Ann McIntyre
Most Popular	Mildred Gallagher
Best Dancer	Alice McNamara
Best Athlete	Anna Burke
Most Talented	Mary Scarry
Most Musical	Mary Stevens
Wittiest	Anne Coleman
Best Informed	Eileen Rogers
Greatest Optimist	Frances McAuliffe
Class Baby	Helen Flynn

EXTRA! **The Weakly Annual** EXTRA!

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Three Alarm Fire Sounded at Regis

FAME AND POPULARITY OF SENIORS ACKNOWLEDGED

Postponement of Olympics requested to accommodate Regis Team

In order that the Regis Senior Basketball Team might accept the opportunity of entering the World Famous contest, the following letter was recently sent to the Chairman of the World Champion Basketball Team requesting that the Olympic directors postpone their contest until Regis concludes its national and inter-state competitions.

Regis College
Weston
Massachusetts
May 7, 1934

Chairman of the World Champion Basketball Team
World Olympics
Greece

Dear Madam:

In response to your request that the Regis Senior Class Basketball Team play the World Champion at the Greek Olympics, I would like to say that you will have to postpone the Olympics for one month as these young ladies are now busy with interstate and national games. Knowing their ability, I am sure you will not consider this postponement inconvenient, but necessary and beneficial.

Regarding the individual players, we of course number among our members none but world reknowned celebrities.

Miss Frances McAuliffe, the captain, clever mathematician that she is, has instituted original and unique signals, consisting of open cues and much loud gesticulation.

Kathleen Sweeney is a girl so accomplished that she plays any and all positions with equal facility. Due to her classical background she will be quite at home among your Greek and Roman basketball players.

Mary Barrett, the girl from "them thar hills" is notable at center displaying her mountaineer grace and ease.

(*Continued on page 2*)

STUDENT ESCAPES WITH MINOR INJURIES

Girl Friend Comes to Rescue

Little Mary Finn, the girl wonder of Regis College, while returning by bicycle from her vacation, which she spent with her parents in Connecticut, met with a severe accident. She was traveling at a tremendous rate of speed in an endeavor to make the college before 6.00 P.M., when without warning, a stone wall loomed in front of her. On it rushed—pardon me—on she rushed—pardon again—they both met! The result was too gruesome to relate. Suffice it to say, that Arnold and "Archie" spent the following day picking up the pieces. As luck would have it however, Kay, the strong, Kay, the reliable, Kay, the mainstay of Regis, happened to be picking violets on the other side of the stone wall and at the first sound of the crash, she threw the lovely violets to the winds. With one step and a jump she cleared the wall and stood with open arms to receive Mary as she did a double somersault over the handle bars. You should have been there folks, it was stupendous!

SENIOR SIGHS FOR SILL

Tragic Death Avoided

Due to a permission not granted, a certain Senior decided to fling herself from a seventh-story window but later changed her mind. Oh no, the height did not faze her for, "If 'twere done when 'tis done, then it were well it were done quickly." (Thanks, William.) On second thought, "Graduation a month hence? Four years for nothing? No thank you." Consequently, the suicide was postponed!

WEATHER

Hot and Stuffy

Snow tonight.

Early Morning Fire Alarm Causes Little Damage—No Sleep Disturbed

Twelve bells by the old north tower and all was well in the stilly halls of Regis. But appearances often deceive and the most sublime can turn to chaos in a few brief minutes. The resident cherubs were all tucked away for a nice long nap, after a laborious week-end of studying. They had just fallen into the land of nod when a very weird alarm broke the stillness of the night. No response followed on the part of the student body! The darlings slumbered on in complete oblivion of what was occurring. A few trusty souls like Gert Grady laboriously raised their weary bodies and struggled to awaken their colleagues but with no success. The Keeper of the alarm did not grow impatient but concluded that this new fire alarm merely sounded like a notice that all was well at Regis. She looked wistfully at the meagre little body that filed faithfully downstairs, and thought "it was ever thus." From this she cast an a wry glance toward the "boat" anchored off the third floor corridor, and wondered,—but again concluded that those inmates, too, were oblivious of all reality. In conclusion we are grateful to add that the newly installed fire alarm failed to disturb the pleasant dreams of the Regis cherubs.

RADIO BROADCAST

6.30	The art of making-up—by Mary Frances Glynn
8.00	The Bed-Making Blues—by the Student Ensemble
9.00	Chimes
11.45	Luncheon Music by Soup Spoons and his orchestra
12.00	
1.15	Radio out of order!
2.00	
3.45	
4.15	The Camel quarter hour—subject to change
5.30	Dinner Music —by Soup again!
7.00	The Organ Plays at Twilight
10.00	Good Night Ladies! Specialty by the Proctors

ANNUAL DEBATE AROUSES ENTIRE STUDENT BODY

Nature Settles Argument

In the great Debater's Hall were assembled the leading "Yes" and "Nos" of the country for the settlement of the oft-disputed but never concluded question:—

"IS ANTICIPATION BETTER THAN REALIZATION?"

For the affirmative side, the speakers were: Miss Senior, Miss Junior, Miss Sophomore, and Miss Freshman, with Mr. Rain giving the rebuttal; on the negative side were Miss Climate, Mr. Weatherman, Miss Provoker, and Miss Luck, with Miss Sunshine giving the rebuttal.

The battle waged for over a week, and the arguments became exciting the last two days as the decision hung in the balance. The Affirmative side relied a little too much upon experience for illustrations, and the negative side, in an extremely idealistic and far-fetched manner advanced their theory that realization always comes up to one's expectations. However, the presentation of the Negative side was excellent and Miss Luck brought down the house with her charming and original speech.

The Affirmative side seemed doomed to failure as Miss Sunshine arose and carried on a convincing and intelligent rebuttal. In contrast with the glowing countenance of Miss Sunshine as she persuaded her audience, Mr. Rain watched sourly and awaited his turn. He looked frail seated in the shadows of the stage but no one realized his power until the question of the Picnic arose and Mr. Rain slashed through with thundering arguments to a thrilling and over-whelming victory for the Affirmative side.

Scientific Discovery Made

Located in an ideal spot far from the noise and bustle of the city, is a little colony of sun-worshippers who faithfully drink in old sol's rays with the hope that Hindu beauty and radiant health may be theirs. This resort is roofed by heavens own blue of a Weston sky and although the surface is a little rough it is well padded by blankets and pillows. All interested must make reservations in advance and information may be obtained at 427 Regis Boat.

ANNA BURKE SUFFERS VERY SEVERE SHOCK

Many Condolences Offered

Alas—alack for poor Anna Burke who has been bearing up under a terrible strain for a week or so. It seems that Anna's spirit was a trifle dampened when she learned that she was among the chosen few *not exempt* from an exam in Methods of Education. She pocketed her sorrow however, and studied several hours the previous day and rumor had it, that little Anna pulled herself from her cot of dreams at the wee hours of the morning, to spend an hour or two before dawn on a last review. The exam came and left Anna a mere shadow of her former self—but she regathered her former cheer and went happily on until lo! a few words from the office brought Anna to the cruel realization that her efforts were all in vain. She had been exempted but was informed too late—. Recover Anna—it was a hard battle but we knew you would win.

POET'S CORNER

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

O little lass with flaxen hair,
Why have you shorn those locks?
The braids were grand, how could
you dare
To cast them off as frocks?

For woman's crowning glory
Is the beauty of her hair;
And long hair is the story
Of success, my lady fair.

For Juliet and Guinevere
And Puck and Joan and Kay,
For Romeos, O Alice dear,
Wore braids and won the day.

E.L.

I wish that I could someday be
As poised and self-assured as she
Whose every gesture seems to bear
A confident, self-mastered air.

She walks as though all folks should stare
In timidness at her, aware
Of well set oxfords, silver-chained
Through which she gazes, rather pained.

A member of our Student G.
Quite dignified she'll ever be.
But Edith can't you full well see
That fun is had by fools like me?

Society News

by

PATTIE POLLISON

Miss Vera Nice entertained a group of her young friends at the home of her mother, Mrs. Awful Nice, Poplar Drive, Foyerville, last evening. It was a lavish party considering the fact that Mrs. Nice charged only $1.00 for the use of her parlor.

* * *

Mrs. Henry Quigley announced the engagement of her daughter, Mary Frances to Dr. Francis Fire-Siren O'toole of Clinton, Auburndale, Manchester, Leavenworth, Montgomery-Ward, at a reception held at the Weston Spa. Dainty hamburgers and coffee were served.

Fame and Popularity

(Continued from page 1)

Miss Alice McNamara, an excellent side-center, is tall of stature, strong of muscle, and heavy on her feet. In a recent United States game she completely overpowered the world famous Dorothy Herrick of Newton.

Claire Lynch, a Judge's daughter, brings smiles, winks and chatter to the game. When Claire has possession of the ball, with apt skill she throws it to the forward of her own team,—most of the time!

Of course there is always Anna Burke who is remarkably capable making baskets and other things. For affirmation communicate with Holy Cross College, an institute for boys, situated about thirty-five miles from the world famous Regis College.

Margaret Finneran champion guard has always kept the reason for her success a secret but with some difficulty I have discovered it. She eats her spinach.

In the case of accidents such as the giving away of elastics there are two splendid substitutes as Helen Flynn who owes her strong resistance and stamina to her struggle with "yearbooks," and Esther Murray, a wisp of a girl, who is so fleet that she could not be placed on the regular team for fear that she would be finished before the rest of the team really began.

For swiftness, strict adherence to rules, clever, subtle signals, and sly fleet movements you will never find the equal of the basketball team of the class of '34. As their career now draws to a close the greatest of their glories is their sincere and whole-hearted display of true sportsmanship.

Very truly yours,
U. SETTLEIT, *Manager*

Junior Jottings

There was a terrific stir when we heard that one of Hollywood's more exotic stars had joined our number but we were all immensely relieved to learn that it was only Mary Thomas gone "Katherine Hepburn."

Silver ripples of laughter,—torrents of mellifluous words and graphic phrases,—what inspired utterance is this we wonder? O! merely the inimitable Ginny Tague entertaining a host of enchanted friends with a colorful resumé of her latest adventure, undoubtedly amorous.

We trust we're on hand when Mary Rose Lynch awakens from those apparently rosy-hued dreams of hers, and we'd evidence no great surprise to learn that fair Harvard figures prominently in them.

There are entertainments and entertainments, on radio, screen, and stage, but what is as truly "stupendous," as "gigantic," as "colossal," as a Halloran-Lowney skit?

An orchid to our socially-minded sisters for their ultra-respectable but thoroughly enjoyable Promenade!

Due respect and reverence we extend to 35's rigorous mortification and self-denial in acquiring and keeping those "girlish figures."

Do you want a riddle, a pun, a parlor trick, or perhaps a portion of stimulating "joie de vivre?" Consult petite Madame Silvia.

The Juniors may be up to date and sophisticated in any of their undertakings, but their dinners, in the future, shall not be progressive.

Up until a certain memorable evening Betty Lowney always captured all at basketball, but that night she almost lost all.

THE BUREAU OF INFORMATION

Do you need—	*Consult—*
An Accountant?	Anna Burke
An Aviator?	Eileen Rogers
A Bookkeeper?	Christine Hertgen
A Chauffeur?	Frances McAuliffe
A Doctor?	Rita White
A Groceryman?	Lillian Snell
A District Attorney?	Mary Drury
An Engineer?	Mary Glynn
A Judge?	Claire Lynch
A Lawyer?	Ruth Rogers
A Midshipman?	Mary Scarry
An Osteopath?	Alice MacNamara
A Politician?	Mary Gray
A Private Secretary?	Mary Staid
A Reporter?	Juliette Moran
A School Teacher?	Gertrude Grady
A Soloist?	Mary T. Quinn
A Traveling Salesman?	Mary Stevens
An Undertaker?	Katherine Bosketti

Heart Balm

by Fifi Barefacts

Dear Miss Barefacts:

Do you think A. is really in love with Helen McG?

Lonely Louise

Dear Lonely Lou:

If you will eat oatmeal, twenty-four hours a day, and brush your hair the wrong way I'm sure lover Ahern will come back.

Dear Miss Fifi:

I am twenty-one, sufficiently attractive and can sing, dance, and table-talk. What's the matter?

Yours in perplexity,
Claire

Dear Claire:

Don't worry, Claire, Life is like that!

Dear Mith BarefactTh,
Thould I marwy Howie?
Betty B.

Dear Betty B:

Uthe your own judthment.

Hamlet Knew!

"To be or not to be," that is the question arising
In the mind of Betty Phelan
As she contemplates the ceilin'
"Decide, I must."

"To die, to sleep! No more."; that is the sign that
Escapes the lips of Shield and Moran
As they find out that their little plan
Is out;—too many cuts!

"Enterprises of great pitch and moment: their currents turn awry."
Fitzgerald, Nugent, Cashin and Pratt,—
For one whole night on the Cape they sat.
It's but a "campus," we trust.

"Be all thy sins remember'd," it's hardly fair
For the sake of rhyme and subtle wit
We hope that each will soon see fit
To pardon these jesting thrusts.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE

One hair-pug that looks well with a Senior cap. Apply to Miss Gertrude Grady.

One ark minus park slugs, body by Slisher, de-lux model, with sound effects. Up payments excepted. Apply to Connie Gai.

"They Walk like you—they talk like you"—one pair of shoe laces and they're yours! Apply to Miss Fran McAuliffe.

One cow-bell!!!!

One pink sweater, size 49. Apply to Mil Gallagher.

LOST AND FOUND

Lost: Some twenty-five radios.

Found: One strait-jacket for Mig Sanford, '36.

Found: One empty space in Kay Sweeney's Seminar.

Lost: Junior Prom favors!

Lost: One week-end permission during Junior Week. Return to Kay Donovan, '35.

Lost: Gert Brown.

Found: Another brother: Apply to Louisa Silvia, '35.

HELP WANTED

About 25 eligible young men for the *Spread*. Recommendations not needed, but gentlemen preferred.

POSITIONS WANTED

TUTOR: Bacteriology
Esther Murray
Box—ING

SINGING TEACHER:
Eileen Douglass
Box—PLEATS

Physical Education Teacher:
Ann McIntyre
Box—ER

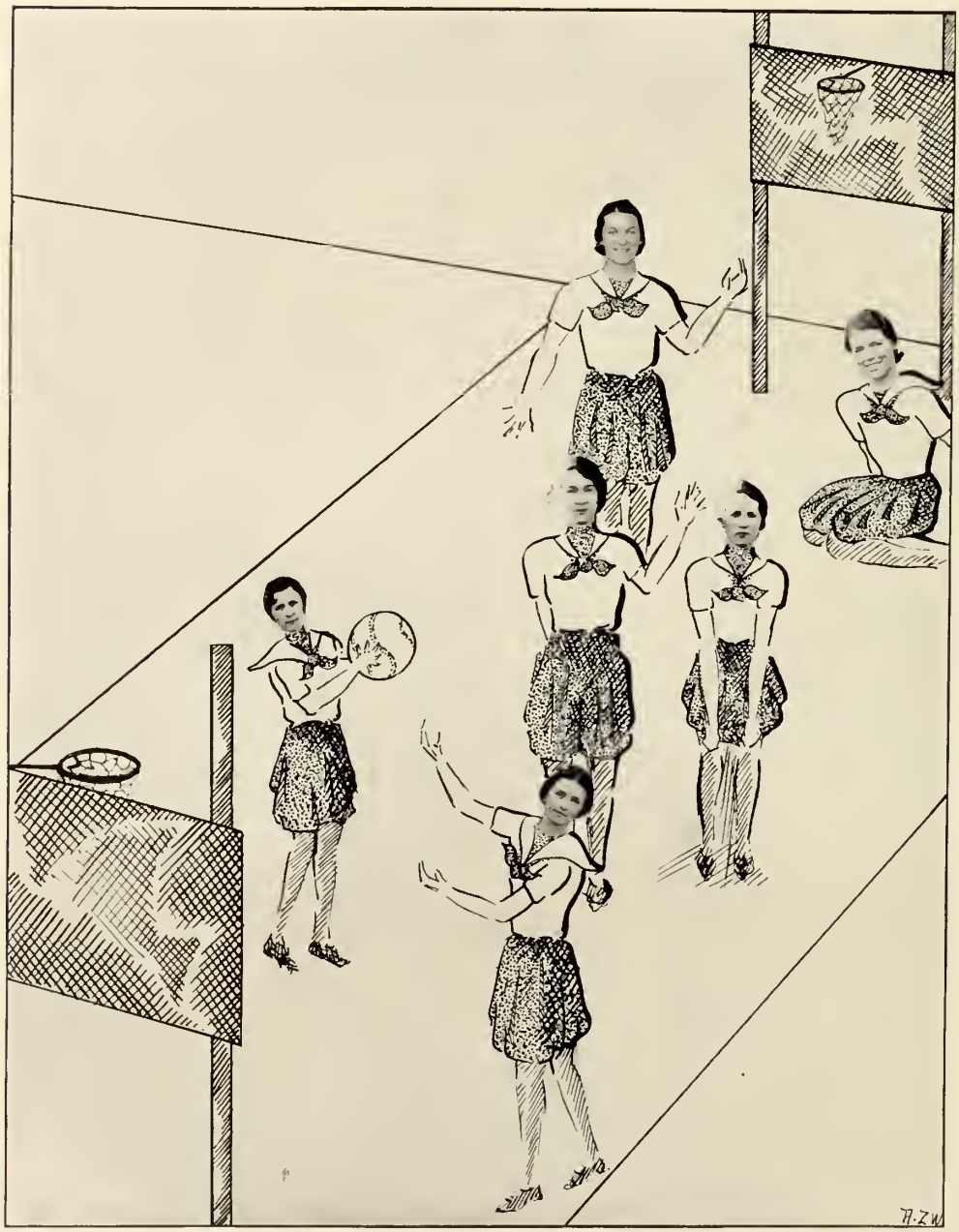
ACTRESS: Heavy drama only
Juliette Moran
Box—NUTS

Late Locals

A lecture by Professor Mary Corliss, LL.B., B.Q.R., C.W.A., on "Home Mismanagement," was given under the auspices of the Lazy Housewives at the Log Cabin which has been closed all winter.

Tripping and skipping hither and yon, the Seniors plodded quickly over the campus last Friday to receive their sheep skins, which gave them perpetual permission to leave the campus and spread themselves abroad. HAPPY LANDINGS!

World Famous Basketball Team



VIA VERITAS VITA

Class Will

WE, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Four, of Regis College, being of sound mind and of full academic age, and having attained our majority as Seniors, do, of our own volition, as our scholastic death and dissolution approach, proceed to make our last will and testament.

Section One

We do will, devise, and bequeath to the college at large, our loyalty and unity, together with four times ten months' memories and reminiscences, hoping that these recollections may prove as golden to you, whom we leave behind, as to us in our future separate courses.

Section Two

To the Faculty, we leave kindly remembrances of our more angelic moments, charitably softened in retrospect; students who always brought their books to class and did their assignments perfectly; silence in the corridors; and finally, a student body, "not snobbish, but different," which can outdo Radcliffe, Wellesley, Smith and Vassar in its flawless poise, savoir-faire, aplomb, and dignity—to say nothing of intelligence.

Section Three

We devise and make over to the student body as a whole, our peculiar ingenuity, our financial ability, our sense of humor, our class unity, and the more or less tender care of a Faculty whose implied theory is that, Sloth is the worst of the seven deadlies.

Section Four

To the Juniors, our friends and sisters of longest standing, we bequeath our Senior privileges, hoping that they will enjoy them to the full. We recommend the advantages of dignity in impressing underclassmen, and suggest that they bear in mind our excellent example as regards the position of their caps and the condition of their collars. We trust, too, that they will not fail to appreciate Father Daly's lectures on the same articles.

Section Five

We leave to the Sophomores, with all kinds of sisterly affection, a private edition of a very rare brochure, on "How to Run Proms" edited by their Senior sisters.

Section Six

To the Freshmen we entrust the idealism and the ideals with which they should by now be imbued; the increased responsibilities of Sophomorism; and our red and white banner, in trust for the Freshmen who are yet to come.

Codicils (or special bequests)

Frances McAuliffe, hoping to face the world with appropriate dignity, leaves her pet giggle to Rita Harrington.

To any Good Samaritan who will take it, Isabel Murphy bequeaths her South Station mail contract.

VIA VERITAS VITA

Mary Downey is to add to her already rare enthusiasm for the subject, Anna Teresa Burke's insatiable passion for History.

To all future observers of the art of teaching, Constance Risegari-Gai bequeaths a bigger and better Ark, provided with an inexhaustible gas tank.

Katherine Nugent is to receive and cherish Geraldine Hannon's more ladylike moments.

To Mary Walters, Gertrude Grady bequeaths her profound fondness for week-ends at Regis.

Marion Enos will receive from Marguerite Houlihan her famed attendance record.

Mary Barry is to inherit Esther Murray's gentle voice.

Margaret Wiseman's future appreciation of French is to be cultivated by Mary Barrett's bequest of unfeigned enthusiasm for French Conversation.

Ruth Gordon receives from Ann Coleman a famous rose contract.

Mary Daly leaves memories of her mental agonies endured while mastering the course in Prescribed American History, to Miss Katherine M. Shield.

A welcome bequest to Mary Kiley is Doris Hayden's love of Spanish.

Kathleen Sweeney's famous ability for conducting seminars is given to Miss Betty Brock.

Mary Scarry leaves her dancing days to Doris Duchaine.

Her punctuality to Gertrude Raftery is the bequest of Mary Corliss.

By special request, Christine Curran is to receive Mary Stevens' indifference to public opinion.

Rita White's cap is Ethel Callanan's legacy, that she may ever be a vision to delight the common people and nobility.

The Regis Beauty Parlor is to hold in perpetuity Juliet Moran's eyelashes.

Lest idle hands some mischief find, Katherine Morse leaves to Anne Gallagher her knitting.

Mary LaPointe's curls are to be added to the magnetic charms of Louisa Silvia.

Claire Lynch's apropos remarks are to enrich the wealth of repartee of Margaret Ann Cummings.

Louise Casey's tendency to over emphasize the importance of acquiring knowledge is left to Miss Elizabeth Donovan of Brookline.

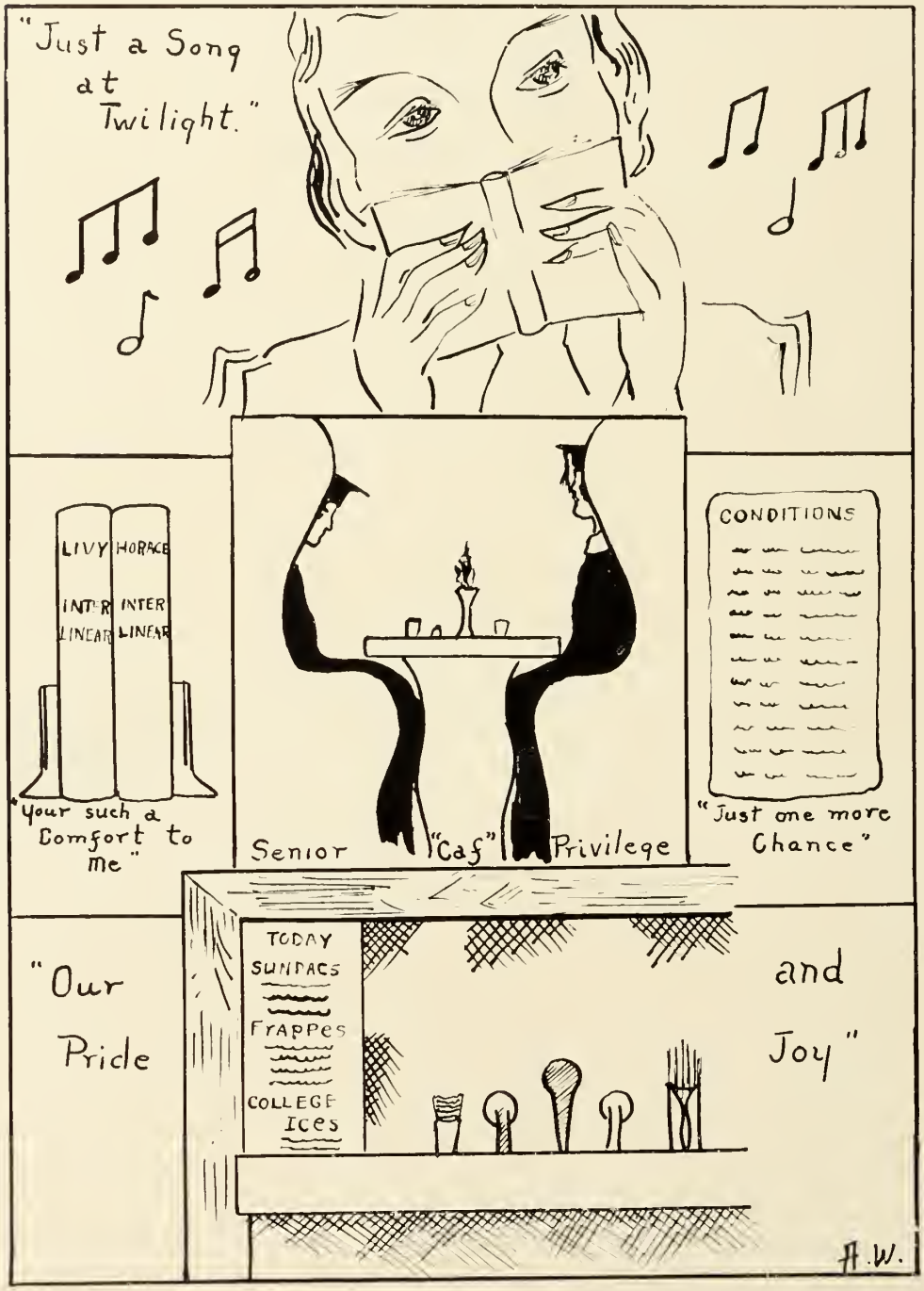
Because it is too large a legacy for any one individual, to the college at large is left the versatility and ability of Eileen and Ruth Rogers.

Having no further need for mental abstraction, Phyllis Clark leaves hers to Agnes Herbert.

Margaret Rooney leaves her disposition, still unruffled by four years of college, to Alice LeBossiere.

Mary Holihan leaves her capacity for high-tension learning to Doris Philbin.

To all future Seniors Alice McNamara leaves her profound interest in the science of Ethics.



VIA VERITAS VITA

Arlene Coffey generously leaves to the science department her accumulation of canine species.

Mildred Gallagher's equestrian ability is left as a precious heritage to Marguerita T. Liston.

Ann McIntyre delegates her chic into the worthy hands of Miss Pauline Cunningham—a freshman.

Muriel Bell leaves her dancing slippers to Mary Cashin.

Gertrude Brown's quiet demeanor is justly bequeathed to Mary Rose Curran.

To all who are musically inclined, Mary Quinn leaves her admiration for baritones.

Helen Flynn bequeaths her gift of perpetual chatter displayed from 10.00 P.M. to 1.00 A.M. to the next occupant of her room.

Irma Garriga inherits Helen Haley's faithful attendance at gym, and her consequent athletic prowess.

Margaret Finneran's boyish aplomb passes on to Miss Betty Hogan of Connecticut.

Mary Dwyer's ability to acquire a western accent is left to Audrey Kenney.

Elizabeth Hick's punctual Ford machine is to be left for the assistance and consolation of late arrivals.

Mary Gray wills her budgeting skill to Harriet Howland.

Marguerite Callahan may foresee many busy hours in the bequest of Mary Staid's free typing.

Lillian Snell's love of soft radio tunes will enrich the musical equipment of Mary Lee.

To Ellen Donovan is bequeathed Mary Quigley's inexplicable love of Auburndale.

Ruth Collins' Murad-ic nonchalance is passed on to Frances Ellis.

Mary Drury relinquishes her trusty hat brush to Virginia Nadeau.

Eileen Douglass leaves to the next occupant of her room, a framed copy of King Lear's speech—"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low—an excellent thing in woman."

Mary Finn hands over willingly to Alice Sullivan her bicycle skill.

Mary Rourke and May Walsh receive gratefully Frances Keefe's advice to the lovelorn.

A free taxi service to Riverside, West Roxbury, and points east is Christine Hertgen's parting gift.

Mary Frances Glynn's cultured Bostonian speech, immortalized in record form, will be left as a model to all Oral Expression classes.

Katherine Bosketti bequeaths to all, happy college years in class and out of it.

And to this our last will and testament, we do set our hand and seal, on this seventh day of June, Anno Domini one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four.

CONSTANCE J. RISEGARI-GAI

Social Calendar, 1933-34

SEPTEMBER

18 Registration Day
19 Opening Mass, celebrated by the Right Reverend Monsignor Michael J. Splaine D. D.

OCTOBER

2 Founder's Day, Mass celebrated by Right Reverend Monsignor Michael J. Splaine D. D.—conferring of cap and gown, by Reverend Richard J. Quinlan
Piano recital rendered by Mr. N. Smith
2–6 The Initiation of the Freshmen
4 Attendance at the opera—La Boheme
9 Alumnae reception to the Freshmen at Regis Hall—Baby Party
31 Hallowe'en Poverty Party

NOVEMBER

5 Dr. Paulding dramatized *The Rivals*
7 Penny Sale under the auspices of the Ethelon Club
8 Observance of Education Week
Address to Student Body given by Mr. Payson Smith
21 Sodality Reception
23 Mr. Carney addressed the Student Body
Concert rendered by Glee Club and Orchestra in honor of Saint Cecelia
28 Opening Game of Basketball Season

DECEMBER

3 Freshman-Sophomore Debate
14 Lecture by Mrs. Francis Sheed under the auspices of the French Club.
20 Christmas Play—"Little Child of Bethlehem"
21 Christmas Tree and Junior Play
21 Carol Singing

JANUARY

9 Home Economics students receive Freshman Science Students at Tea
15 Freshman Masquerade and Entertainment
22–23 Attendance at Opera, "Wildflower" at the Boston Opera House

FEBRUARY

5 Semester Holiday
6 Address, "Letters of Saint Ambrose" delivered by Dr. Roy De ferrari
13 Interclass Basketball Game
19 Lecture on "Irish Books" by Mr. Shane Leslie
21 Senior Bridge
22 Basketball Game

MARCH

13 Alumnae vs. Varsity Basketball Game
15 Illustrated Lecture on "Russia" by Reverend Louis J. Gallagher S. J.
20 Interclass Swimming Meet at Walnut Park
25–28 Retreat conducted by Reverend Charles O'Brien S. J.

APRIL

9–13 Series of Shakespearean Lectures by Dr. Paulding
11 Boston College Music Club Concert
17 Operetta, "Suzanne Shop" presented by the Household Economics Club
23–28 Junior Week
23 Mass followed by Communion Breakfast
24 Faculty Dinner to Juniors
25 Mothers' Bridge and Tea
27 Junior Promenade
28 Tea Dance

MAY

10 Annual Class Picnics
13 Sight Reading Contest
19 Alumnae Bridge
20 May Procession
27 Radio Broadcast by Glee Club and Orchestra

JUNE

3–8 Commencement Week:
3 Baccalaureate Sunday. Address by Right Reverend Michael J. Splaine D. D.
Presentation of drama "Little Women"
4 Senior-Sophomore Banquet
5 Alumnae-Senior Banquet
6 Athletic Day
7 Class Day Exercises and Senior Spread
8 Commencement Day
Senior-Freshman Communion Breakfast
Conferring of degrees
Address by Reverend Louis J. Gallagher S. J.

Acknowledgment

The members of the Class of 1934 gratefully acknowledge the valuable assistance afforded them by their many patrons and advertisers. They likewise desire to express their deep gratitude to the underclassmen for whole-hearted support and co-operation. In particular they are indebted to Miss Agnes Walsh, '36, for her excellent contributions in art, and to the Misses Mary Edmonds, '36, Doris Duchaine, '37, and Helen Shaughnessey, '37, who proved such gracious, as well as expert typists.

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Epilogue

Thus we conclude this class annual wherein we have endeavored to perpetuate the memory of four exquisitely happy years spent here at our beloved Regis. The whole volume is redolent with the cherished record of our countless sweet pleasures and of the charm of our youthful dreams and eager aspirations. May its pages guard each sequence in this precious history as so many golden coins in the treasury of memory. We pray too, that in future years, we may actively contribute our enlightened assistance to that great cause—Catholic Action—the influence of which we have attempted to outline in the 1934 edition of the Mount Regis.

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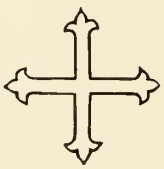

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